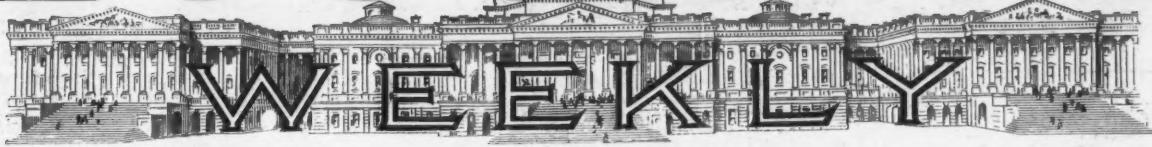


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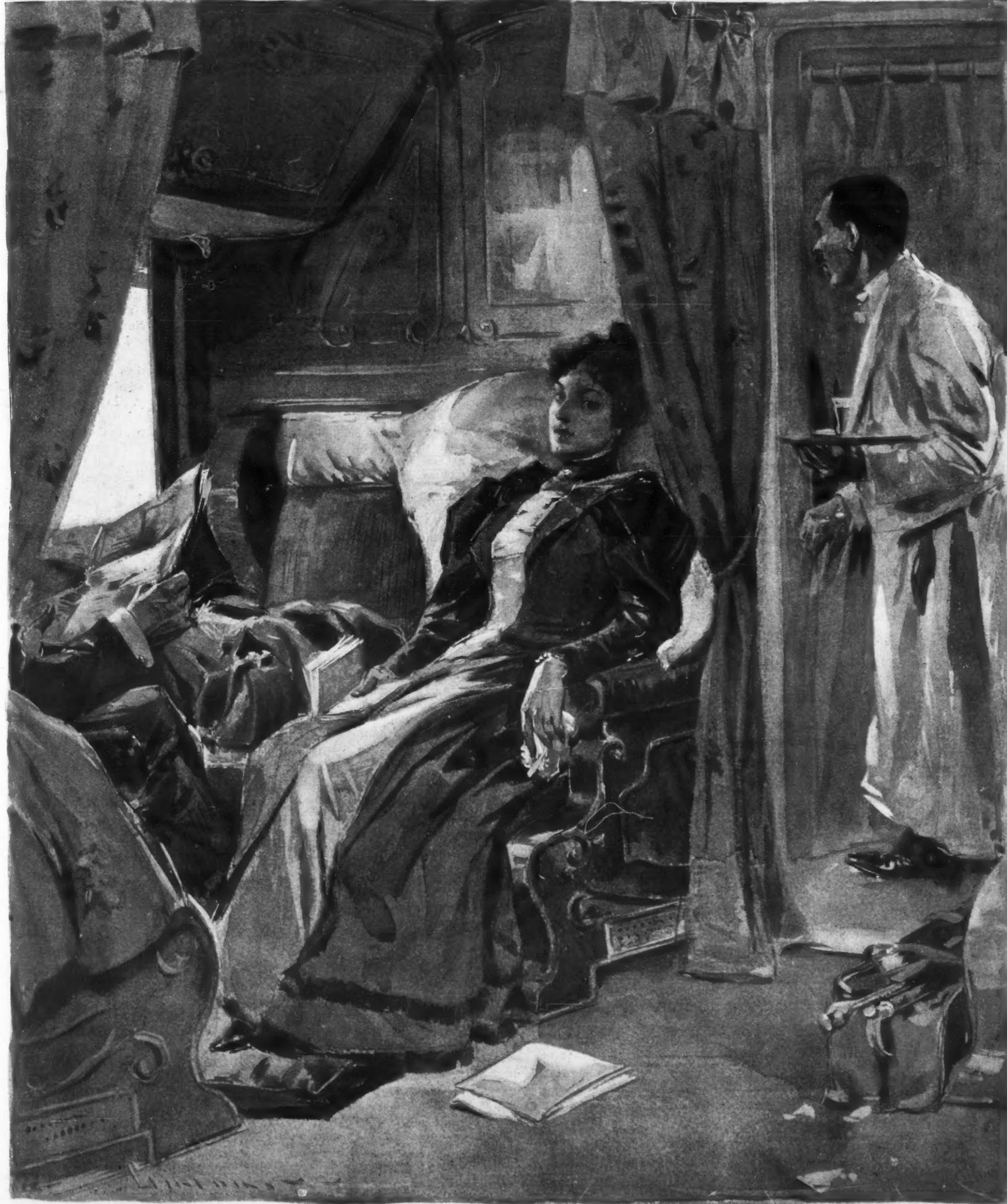


WEEKLY

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NEW YORK, MARCH 1, 1894

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This picture tells its own story. It depicts a scene which is often witnessed by tourists journeying southward in midwinter, when invalids and persons of uncertain health seek to escape the rigors of our northern climate.

EN ROUTE TO FLORIDA.

THE COMFORTS OF INVALID TRAVEL BY RAIL.—DRAWN BY B. WEST CLINEDINST.—[SEE PAGE 147.]

LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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Republican Reorganization.

THE prospects of a reorganization of the Republican party of this city on a basis assuring wise leadership and coherent purpose are not encouraging. The demand for reorganization is undoubted. It has asserted itself with an emphasis and force which have compelled recognition and acquiescence on the part of those who are most reluctant to acknowledge it. But, along with this acquiescence there is manifested a purpose among some so-called leaders to turn the reorganization movement to personal account; and this has led to rivalries and contentions which threaten new disasters to the party. Hostile camps have been formed within the party lines, from each of which assaults are made upon the other; and this at a time when every consideration demands that there should be cordial unity of action for the accomplishment of a common end.

The plan of reorganization originally proposed by the committee of thirty, and known as the Philadelphia plan, is in itself wholly unobjectionable. It was the outgrowth of patriotic purpose and sincere devotion to Republican ideas. Honestly carried out, it would secure the masses of the party representation in the party councils, and largely, if not entirely, eliminate the element of bossism. But the prompt and ready acceptance of the plan by the chiefs of the old régime, who have become odious in the party nostrils, provoked widespread suspicion. It was felt that the plan, left to the administration of these men, would be abortive, and that the evils under which the party has grown restive would remain practically as before. The respectability of the gentlemen with whom the plan originated is unquestioned, but that would count for little against the "pernicious activity" of the bosses and their heelers.

The other scheme, with which Mr. Platt has identified himself, is also satisfactory in its methods. It, too, is based upon the suffrage of the party. In this respect it goes even further than the plan first proposed. It represents especially the earnest, active, and ambitious young men of the party who have been hitherto largely proscribed. But, from the very outset this movement has been handicapped by a manifest purpose, in certain quarters, to use it for the perpetuation of a leadership which is offensive to a large element of the party. Undoubtedly the great majority of Republicans who have given it their approval are honest and sincere in their motive and purpose. They desire to see the party management adjusted to higher standards of efficiency and to loftier conceptions of duty. That desire has stimulated them to active co-operation in the movement which embodied a promise of complete emancipation from old conditions. They were not quick to discern that their loyalty to high ideals, and their patriotic devotion to principle were to be utilized as a means of strengthening the domination of the very influences they despised. They did not appreciate the dexterity and astuteness of the men with whom politics is a trade, and who find parties useful only as they can be made to serve selfish ends. This discovery once made, the question arises whether the honest men of the party will permit the schemes of self-seeking demagogues to be carried out without a vigorous protest. We can hardly suppose that, with the existing sentiment of the party, this will be possible.

But all this contention tends to disintegration just when perfect concord of feeling is most desirable. It is, of course, the natural outcome of the enfeebled moral sense of the party, and its protracted submission to personal domination. A party long enslaved and content in its vassalage does not recover its freedom at a blow. All the same, the struggle for the regeneration of the Republican party in this city and State must go on at whatever present risk of harmony. This is all the more imperative because of the decision, recently announced, of the old county committee to hold on to the party management regardless of all attempts to throw them overboard. That



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aggressive sentiment which has made itself felt so potentially in the demand for reform must be consolidated in support of measures as to which all fair-minded men are agreed, and every man, of whatever faction, who stands in the way must be put down. The Republican party in New York does not belong to Mr. Platt or Colonel Bliss, or any other individual. It wants the unselfish service of every man in its ranks, but it must be its own master. It has suffered long enough, far too long, from the arrogant presumption and meddlesome dictation of self-constituted leaders. The time has come when it must without hesitation or thought of mercy free itself from these injurious influences. There can be no success for Republicanism in this city or State until this is done.

An Old Story Retold.

THE story of the marital experiences of the Princess Colonna, and her flight to this country from France with her three children, in order to defeat the purpose of her husband to steal one of them as a hostage, recalls attention to a subject which always possesses a peculiar interest for Americans. The Princess Colonna was the daughter of one of the California magnates who have figured so largely in affairs during the last decade or two. She was a good type of the average American girl, and as the wife of an average American citizen might have lived a useful and happy life. But, born out of the purple, she aspired to a coronet. It had all the greater fascination because it was unattainable to other girls of her set, whose attractions consisted purely in the personal charms bestowed by nature. So, opportunity offering, she bought the bauble of a title with her father's gold, got a prince instead of a worthy American citizen for a husband, lived miserably and unhappily for years, and now, with her young life in eclipse, comes home to face dishonor and reproach, and institute proceedings for a separation from the destroyer of her peace. It would seem that sometimes too high a price can be paid for the dazzle of a title.

The case is not by any means exceptional. It is merely one of a large and growing class. Scarcely any of the marriages of daughters of rich Americans with titled foreigners have realized the expectations of the aspirants to noble rank. Some of them have turned out most unhappily. If the truth could be told as to them, the story would shock and appall the most stolid soul by its revelations of rapacity and cruelty. It would be a story of baffled hopes, of broken hearts, of vindictive passions appealing themselves in hateful revenges—of lives blasted and scarred by sufferings which no pen can depict. And yet, with all this story writ across the heavens, there are thousands and tens of thousands of young women in these United States to-day who would "jump at the chance" to marry any impecunious foreign scamp who is fortunate enough to have a title along with his load of debts!

It is idle to moralize as to the genesis of this amazing folly. It may or may not be due to unwise parental training—to the prevalent notion, so industriously cultivated, that woman's first and highest aim in life should be to make "a successful match"; it may be the natural result of the false ideas which so largely obtain in modern society as to the responsibilities and objects of marriage. Whatever may be the source of the disease—for it can be called nothing less—it is a pitiable illustration of the frailty of human nature even in its best environment, and must be accepted as a proof that, after all, there are grave defects in our boasted modern civilization.

The Business Outlook.

HERE are here and there indications of a revival of business activity. Industries which have been dormant during the fall and early winter are resuming in some localities, and the productive energies of some unemployed operatives are again being brought into play. It cannot be said, however, that the business situation as a whole is encouraging. There are no signs of a general revival. The great manufacturing interests are, for the most part, still hesitant and distrustful. Merchants limit their operations to the narrowest necessities. Capitalists find nothing in existing conditions to warrant adventures in new enterprises. The simple fact is that no real or widespread revival of business can be hoped for so long as the tariff and financial policies of the country remain doubtful and indefinite. A positive assurance that the public credit will be maintained at whatever cost, that our currency will be established on a sound and secure basis, and that industry will not be exposed to hostile legislation, is indispensable to a permanent restoration of business prosperity.

Unfortunately there is no reason to expect that the legislation of Congress will afford this needed stimulus and inspiration. The Wilson Tariff bill will undoubtedly pass the Senate substantially as it came from the House. Its enactment will, unquestionably, bring disaster to some important industries, curtailing, if it does not entirely stop,

production. Other industries, in which disaster may not be total, will still suffer seriously in the process of adjusting themselves to new and unfriendly conditions. Then the continued agitation of the silver question, the menace of silver coinage, the uncertainty as to the treasury policy concerning banking legislation and the maintenance of the gold reserve, must tend to perpetuate the existing distrust and postpone a renewal of business and monetary activities.

We have no desire at all to make party capital out of the existing situation. We should hail with the utmost satisfaction any action of the dominant party which would put an end to the prevalent business chaos. So far as we are concerned the Democracy shall have full credit for every step they may take in that direction. The misfortune is that the party does nothing—nothing whatever in the way of positive effort. All its action is destructive in tendency and results. With a majority in both houses of Congress, and fully warned of the necessities of the treasury, it has not framed, or even suggested, a single measure of relief. Even when brought face to face with bankruptcy in the treasury it has remained absolutely indifferent, expending its energies upon legislation to produce a further deficit instead of seeking, by some wise and adequate method, to avert accumulating calamities in finance and business. It still manifests this stolid unconcern and indifference to the needs of the hour. It seems utterly unable to perceive or appreciate its responsibilities as the ruling political force of the country. Whatever relief, therefore, may come to the country must come in spite of Democratic blundering and incapacity, and as the result of a popular demand through the ballot-box which will restore the control of affairs to the party under which we enjoyed a prosperity unparalleled in our annals.

Legal Education.

FOR the first time in the history of this country a real effort is being made to secure uniform methods in legal education. It seems extraordinary that so many years have gone by without some kind of co-operation among the law schools or an understanding among the States, but it is not more extraordinary than the astonishing differences in the requirements for admission to the Bar in the various sections of the country. In one of the Western States any person can become a lawyer without examination, except as to moral character, in the court in which he desires to practice. In a number of States the examinations are perfunctory and meaningless, and there are leading lawyers who hold that at best examinations show little; that the real test must come after the candidate is admitted. Some of the States admit lawyers from other States on the same conditions that they admit lawyers in their own territory, and again others admit anybody who is well introduced and who claims to be a member of the Bar. The law schools seem to vie with the States in this amazing diversity. For instance, at Harvard the applicant for admission must either be a graduate of a college or must be able to stand an examination in Latin and "Blackstone's Commentaries," and must then go through a course of three years of thirty-six weeks in the school year, while the applicant could go to one of the cheap schools in some of the Southern States and with a common-school education become a lawyer by a course of two years of only twenty-five weeks in the school year. There are about sixty law schools in the United States, and in no two of them are the methods and conditions the same. In a few it requires as much as one hundred or more weeks to become a lawyer, and in others it requires only fifty.

Nor do the interesting differences stop with the varying duration of the terms. The methods of instruction have the same curious promiscuousness. One school teaches entirely by recitations from text-books. Another deals exclusively in lectures. Others—the most of them—combine lectures and text-books. And others yet confine themselves to the study of cases selected by the professor with a view to developing the law on the given subjects. There are others which use modifications of all these plans, and thus the variety multiplies.

A special committee of the American Bar Association has taken this matter in hand with the expectation of getting order out of the general chaos and gradually elevating the standards of legal education, or at least bringing about a better understanding of the present situation. The preliminary work has been quietly done, but it has been so successful that the indications are very promising for useful and permanent results. Such institutions as the law schools of Harvard, Yale, Columbia, University of Pennsylvania, Maryland University, University of the City of New York, University of Michigan, and many others, have agreed to assist the plans of the committee. The recommendations of this committee are general. They seem to want more of the theory of law taught. They want it presented as a science rather than as an art. They say:

"It is not enough that an American lawyer shall now know the decisions and statutes of his own State, or even of his own country, to which the course of study is now for the most part confined. Yet, recognizing that a course of more than two years is impracticable for most, the committee recommend: 1. That for those to whom a longer course of study is possible, provision be made in the schools for post-graduate courses where the subjects of general jurisprudence and public law shall be taught. 2. A system of electives in which students shall be required, in addition to the usual course in private law, to pursue at least a certain

number of subjects in public law, international law, the history and theory of law, comparative jurisprudence, and the science of government. Better preliminary training if practicable. A large proportion of the schools require no entrance examination, and in none of them is the entrance examination equivalent to that of the A. B. degree in any reputable college in the country."

These gentlemen, who are five eminent lawyers, also recommend that a course of law should be a part of the senior-year studies in colleges, and think "in the public schools of the country some instruction should be given in the form and principles of our government and in the elementary principles of the law." The very interesting report of the committee says that the importance of well-trained lawyers is greater now than at any time in history, and cites the fact that in five years seventy-five thousand cases were decided in the courts of the United States. They quote the following from Professor Phelps: "It is easier to find single opinions in which more authorities are cited than were mentioned by Marshall in the whole thirty years of his unexampled judicial life, and briefs that contain more cases than Webster referred to in all the arguments he ever delivered."

Perhaps the most surprising development of the investigation of this subject has been the fact that while every other kind of school in the United States has been endowed, nobody has endowed a law school. Lawyers interpret this as indicative of indifference, if not actual hostility, to their profession, and naturally they do not relish this apparent popular aversion. As a matter of fact there is no profession more intimately connected with the life and well-being of the people. In the first place the better the lawyer the less the litigation. In the second place, the improvement of lawyers means the improvement of the public service. To illustrate this we have only to look at the present Congress. Of the eighty-eight members of the Senate, fifty-eight are lawyers; of the three hundred and fifty-six members of the House of Representatives, two hundred and twenty-nine are lawyers, and of the total of four hundred and forty-four there are two hundred and eighty-seven lawyers, or many more than a majority. The Legislatures of the States will show a larger proportion of lawyers than of any calling. The close relation which the profession holds to the national life is thus clearly apparent. It is more than probable that the main purpose of the committee to which we have referred is to show to the public at large the general importance of better legal education, and it is to be hoped that whether they intend that or not they will succeed in accomplishing just that result. All reform, in whatever direction, must come primarily from a broader enlightenment of the people.

Peers and People.

THE agitation against the British House of Lords has been greatly intensified by its mutilation of the Parish Councils bill and the introduction of amendments into the Employers' Liabilities bill which practically defeat its purpose. The first of these bills is the logical sequence of the various measures which have been enacted since 1835 in the interest of local government reform. It provides for popularly-elected councils in all rural communities where the squire and the parson have hitherto exercised a practically dominant authority, placing English towns and villages in this respect on the same basis, as to matters of self-government, as that of towns in New England. Outside of the small class whose power it destroys, there is no opposition whatever to the bill. But this is the only class which the peers regard as entitled to consideration, and so they amended the bill in accordance with its demands. The same course was pursued as to the Employers' Liabilities bill, one of the amendments adopted making it possible for employers to withhold from their employés, at will, the benefits the act is designed to secure.

The challenge thus imprudently offered by the House of Lords, following closely upon the contemptuous rejection of the Home-rule bill, passed by the Commons in obedience to the popular will, has been promptly and eagerly accepted by the Liberals. Meetings are being held all over the country, at which the Lords are vigorously denounced, and their abolition is demanded with unmistakable emphasis. Sir William Vernon Harcourt, Chancellor of the Exchequer, speaking for the government, at a recent enormous conference of the National Liberal Federation, declared it to be impossible that the national will shall be longer "controlled by a chamber representing nothing but a selfish class"; and the Liberal organs, re-echoing this sentiment, insist that the time has come when "the constitution must be cleansed of this monstrous hereditary adhesion." It is plain that, if the upper-house shall persist in the amendments to which the House has refused its assent, the issue will be squarely joined between the peers on the one side and the people on the other; and in this conflict there cannot be any doubt as to the final outcome. It may be that Mr. Gladstone would prefer not to go to the country just now, but it is difficult to see how a general election can be much longer postponed. Any reluctance on the part of the aged premier to face the excitements and responsibilities of a campaign which will appeal peculiarly to popular passions and class animosities will be overborne by the vehement demand of his followers for aggressive and decisive action. Possibly the issue of an immediate conflict may not be wholly favorable, but the

educational value of a vigorous campaign will be immense, and the way will be prepared for a finally victorious contest at a not distant date. One of the certain things in British politics is that the Lords must go.

The McKane Conviction.

IT is still true as when Swift wrote it, that as to many forms of offense "laws are like cobwebs which may catch small flies, but let wasps and hornets break through." But every rule has its exceptions, and we are learning in these days that the strong and insolent cannot always, with all their dexterity, escape the penalties of violated law. The Gravesend conspirator against the integrity of the ballot has found it so. The election officials in this city who have just been sent to the penitentiary for conniving at and encouraging election frauds have discovered the same thing. Other offenders against popular government, whose crimes have been brought to light here and elsewhere, will learn the same needed lesson.

The conviction of McKane, achieved in the face of tremendous obstacles, is an event of first-class importance as illustrating the power of righteous public opinion, and cannot fail to exert an immense and widespread influence, both as a deterrent to crimes against the elective franchise, and as a stimulus to the public faith in the sufficiency of law for the sorest exigencies that may arise. The people have been so long the prey of partisan bullies and scoundrels that they had almost come to believe that they were powerless to maintain their rights. What is the use, it has been asked, of attempting to bring to justice a class of offenders who seem able to manipulate courts and juries, to defy judicial processes with impunity, and to elude at will all the punitive enactments on the statute-book? This conviction, and the others recently had, form an effectual answer to these despairing plaints. Crime and criminals are *not* stronger than the law when the law is buttressed by an active and enlightened public opinion. Frauds upon the ballot *can* be largely prevented, and where committed, the perpetrators, no matter how rich or influential or fertile in resources, *can* be brought to justice if law-abiding citizens will resolutely and with masterful purpose go about the work. That is the lesson which this conviction teaches. The protection of the suffrage rests with the people themselves; it cannot be successfully debauched without their acquiescence.

The country will not be slow to recognize the debt of gratitude it owes to the men who have directed and carried through with such magnificent courage and devotion to the public interests the prosecution against the Gravesend malefactor. They have presented an example of patriotism in the performance of a high and difficult duty which will, without doubt, inspire thousands of citizens with a quickened sense of personal responsibility as to the whole matter of the purity of elections. And that will be a gain beyond description to the cause of good government everywhere.

The French Anarchists.

THE French government is displaying commendable and somewhat surprising vigor in its dealings with the anarchists. Its first conspicuously decisive act was the execution of Vaillant. It was feared that the clamors and threats of the anarchical class would deter the authorities from the execution of the sentence of the court in this notable case, but President Carnot turned a deaf ear alike to the appeals of timid advisers and the threatenings of political enemies, and the assassin paid the full penalty of his crimes. More recently the government has instituted a policy of active repression all along the line, having, among its other acts, arrested one of the most prominent and influential of the anarchist chiefs of Paris, who has been several times convicted for provoking murder, arson, and pillage, but who has always managed to escape adequate punishment. This arrest appears to have carried consternation into the ranks of the anarchist groups, who have so long defied the government, and its avowed determination to prosecute, pitilessly and expeditiously, all offenders against the public order, has obviously deepened their alarm. It is hardly to be expected that these conspirators against society can be altogether suppressed, even by the most drastic methods of prevention, but their harmful influence can be largely abridged by a resolute and vigilant policy, consistently maintained and enforced, and it is to be hoped that no changes in French public opinion will compel an abandonment of the line of action to which the government has now committed itself. So far as the present Legislature is concerned, there would seem to be no doubt, after its recent overwhelming rebuke to the socialists in the Chamber, who protested against the arrest of anarchists, that it will uphold the authorities in their efforts to maintain orderly government. It is notable that the action of France has greatly stimulated official activity against this class of offenders in Germany and England, where wholesale arrests have recently been made with manifestly wholesome effects.

Topics of the Week.

AT the recent trial of an indicted inspector of elections in one of the districts of the Second Assembly District of this city, the fact was brought out that not a single Republican or independent ballot was canvassed at the election in November last! There is no reason to doubt that the anti-Tammany vote was wiped out in other districts in the same ruthless way. The fact is that the Tammany organization is, in its manipulation of elections, a systematic conspiracy against popular government, and it is idle to hope for an escape from the evils of misrule so long as the men who instigate and direct the wholesale outrages upon the ballot are permitted to go unpunished.

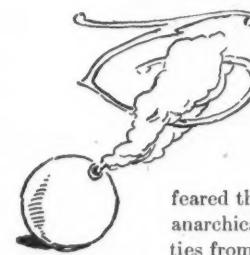
IT is apparent that the success of the fifty-million-dollar loan will not bring any permanent relief to the treasury. The integrity of the gold reserve has been re-established, but it cannot be long maintained without another bond issue. The expenditures continue to exceed the receipts by over six million dollars a month, or at the rate of seventy-two million dollars for the fiscal year. The Wilson Tariff bill will, it is believed, add seventy-five million dollars to this deficiency. The necessities of the treasury must, in the best aspect of the case, be urgent and acute for some time to come. How are these necessities to be met? That is the question which must be faced and answered by the party intrusted with the direction of affairs.

STRIKES of workingmen in these times, when all manufacturing industries are depressed and can only be carried on successfully by the use of the nicest economies, seem to be inexplicable on any reasonable ground. Yet we read that two thousand operatives in one of the big mills of Lawrence, Massachusetts, recently stopped work because of a reduction in wages, which their employers declared to be absolutely necessary to the continuance of their business; and these employés are now menaced with a long period of idleness, an indefinite shut-down of the mills, unless business greatly revives, being regarded as inevitable. Undoubtedly workingmen should be paid adequate wages, but the wage standard must be determined by existing industrial conditions, and these cannot be controlled by either employer or employé. It is the sheerest folly for any man to quarrel with facts, and there is no fact more absolute than that any business which cannot be made profitable will be abandoned.

THE appointment of Hon. Edward D. White, senior Senator from Louisiana, as Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court will in the main prove acceptable to the country. Mr. White is a man of recognized ability, of well-balanced mind, has had the advantage of judicial experience, and is, moreover, in the prime of life,

not having yet attained forty-nine years of age. Besides, he represents the better and more progressive sentiment of his party, having stoutly opposed in the Senate the free-silver schemes so vigorously supported by many of his Southern associates; while as to other measures of national policy he has manifested a fidelity to conviction and an independence of purpose in every way creditable. It will be fortunate for his State and the country if his successor in the Senate shall be equally upright and steadfast in his devotion to sound fiscal and economic policies.

THE marked successes achieved by the Republicans in the recent town elections in the Empire State show very conclusively that the political revolution which commenced last fall has not by any means spent its force. In point of fact, the results of these elections indicate even more significantly than the victory of last November the depth and intensity of the popular dissatisfaction with Democratic ideas and methods. Ordinarily merely local questions enter into the town elections, and neighborhood interests are the dominating factors with the great body of voters. But this year another motive appears to have almost universally prevailed—a determination to rebuke, signally and overwhelmingly, the policy of the party which is now responsible for the government of the country, and which, in nation and State, has proved itself so unworthy of the trust committed to it. The result is that in nearly every county the Republicans made decided gains in the boards of supervisors; in some counties, as in Chemung, the home of Senator Hill, last year's results in favor of the Democracy are now directly reversed. As indicating the trend of popular opinion, these results are most suggestive, and certainly justify the belief that with wisdom on the part of the Republicans at Albany, the faithful performance of the pledges of reform made to the people, and unity in the party councils, this State can be carried in the next election for any ticket honestly representing the character and best impulses of the Republican organization.



EDWARD D. WHITE.

Fighting the Snow in Idaho.

We illustrate on this page the novel method of cleaning the track of the Cœur d'Alene branch of the Northern Pacific Railroad of snow-slides, as now adopted by the employés of that road. About the middle of January a terrific snow-slide came down the mountains several miles from the dividing-line of Montana and Idaho, which is the summit of the Bitter Root Mountains, and covered the track of the Northern Pacific to an

average depth of thirty feet for a distance of five hundred feet along the line. In the work of removing this accumulation of snow a start is made on the slide from one side. Then men loosen the snow from the sides and face of the cut, and take out the logs which the snow nearly always brings along with it, often picking them up from the ground or breaking down trees of a large size. Then the rotary plow plunges into the loose snow throwing it from thirty to sixty feet into the air, and keeping up its assaults until the track is cleared. This manner of handling

the snow saves the labor of fully seventy-five men, as formerly the only feasible method of cutting through a slide was thought to be by shoveling it on to flat cars and hauling it out of the cut, or by shoveling from bench to bench, which method is so often resorted to when the slides are very deep and long. One picture represents the rotary backed out to the edge of the slide, ready for a plunge. The other shows the rotary in motion, throwing the snow high into the air with tremendous force.

T. N. BARNARD.



METHOD OF ATTACKING A HEAVY DRIFT.



THE ROTARY PLOW AT WORK.



ANTONIO JOSEPH.



PUEBLO INDIAN BELLE.



MEXICAN GREASER.



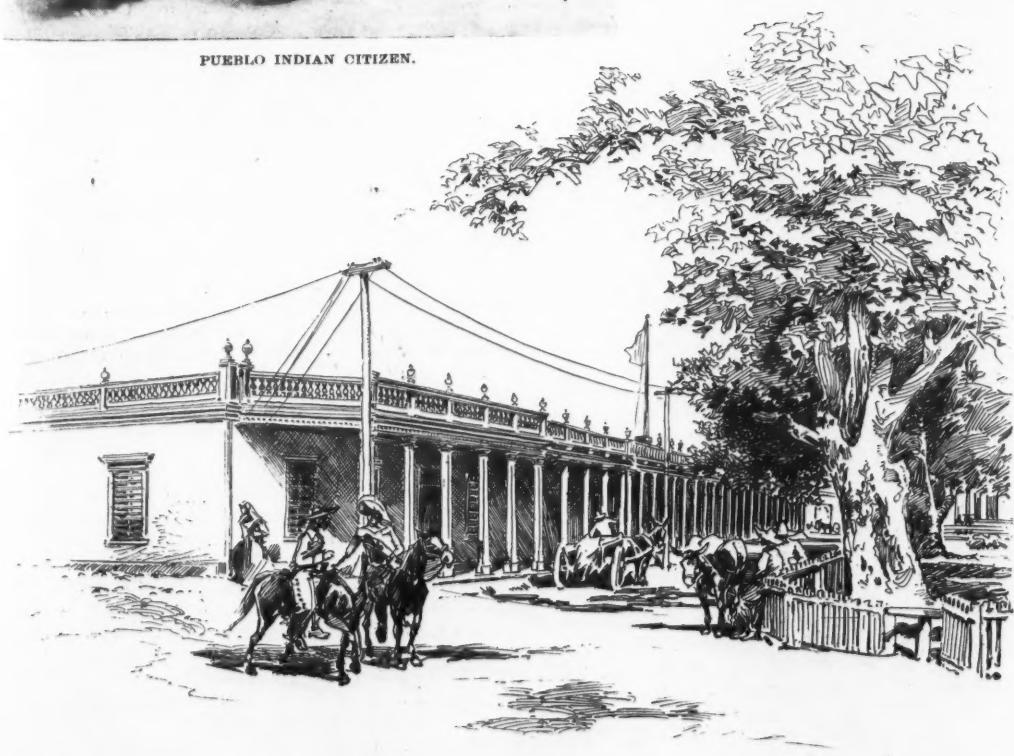
PUEBLO INDIAN CITIZEN.



PUEBLO OF ZUNI, LOOKING WEST.



MEXICAN OX-CART.



GOVERNOR'S PALACE.



DON FELIX MARTINEZ.

THE APPLICATION OF NEW MEXICO FOR ADMISSION TO STATEHOOD.

THE LEADERS OF THE MOVEMENT AND TYPES OF THE TERRITORIAL POPULATION.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS.—[SEE ARTICLE ON "OUR NEW MEXICAN NEIGHBORS," ON PAGE 142.]

AUNT BELINDY'S PRACTICAL PLANS FOR THE POOR.

BY LYDIA HOYT FARMER.

"**A**T our deacon's meetin', at the house of the parson, last evenin', Belindy, it was decided to have a church social, with victuals thrown in by way of a bait; an' I calkerlated you'd want to hev the news in time fur yer week's bakin'."

"Wa-al, Ebenezer, what's the occasion of the church gatherin'?"

"Parson Powers said as how, seein' these hard times would cause so much sufferin', we might talk over plans fur feedin' the poor."

"Gracious goody! is Parson Powers starvin'? And can't the deacons git victuals enough to hum?"

"Lord a massy, Belindy! what's tuk ye? Ain't ye willin' to bear yer part in feedin' the poor?"

"That's jes' what I said, Ebenezer Homespun. Be ye and the parson and the deacons' wives and the well-to-do the starvin' ones in this here town?"

"Why, Belindy, I never reckon'd on yer bein' stingy afore, or begredgin' a few extra chores, as makes ye so riled over a church gatherin', with victuals thrown in to kinder make it chipper-like; with yer cake and butter the pride of the town," he added, politickly.

"Tain't stinginess nor laziness, Ebenezer Homespun; but it's the onconsistency of yer church methods what riles me."

"By gosh, Belindy! what on arth ails ye? I reckoned ye'd be jes' hilarious at a church gatherin' with victuals thrown in, what would giv' yer bakin' and churnin' a chance to git free advertisin' without the common resort of katerin' to the press by sacrificin' good butter and eggs to ketch on to some editor's good will."

"Tain't the wimmin who kater to the press, Ebenezer, as much as the man who hankers fur votes fur an office," rejoined Aunt Belindy with tellin' satire.

"But the press wuzn't our previous p'int of arguin'," said Ebenezer, retreatin' from the unpleasant reminder of his lost postmaster's ambitions.

"No, I agree it wuzn't that; it was victuals at church gatherin's, with discussion thrown in 'bout feedin' the poor and the starvin'."

"Wa-al, Belindy, what ye got agin that?"

"Nothin' agin feedin' the poor, Ebenezer; but do ye reckon on what them victuals thrown in amount to?"

"Some extra chores, Belindy, I confess; but if wimmin can't preach nor argu' at meetin', nor discipline the backsliders—what's men's work—they shouldn't begredge a few extra chores in behalf of the church."

"Tain't the chores, it's the onconsistency. Do you know how much them victuals at the last church gatherin' cum to, Ebenezer?"

"What's that got to do with it, Belindy?"

"Jes' this, Ebenezer. If Parson Powers and the deacons and the well-to-do folks in the church what attends church gatherin's are the starvin' ones, then church gatherin's with victuals thrown in to make them chipper, as you say, is feedin' the poor. I don't begredge extra chores to help supply the victuals; but to stuff well-fed folks in these hard times with cake and ex ceteras, after partakin' of big dinners to hum, and feed the starvin' with empty talk in their behalf, pears to me most onpractical professions of charity, and most amazin' like the Levite that passed by on the other side. Let's cum to figgers. Ebenezer—you boast of your knack at figgerin'. Our church numbers 'bout one hundred members, 'bout fifty of them well-to-do—not rich; none of us hev money to spare, but one-half the church ain't starvin' for daily bread. Now, when we provided refreshments—as Dr. Burton's city wife calls it—to the last gatherin', it cost me, at the least calkerlation (what with the butter and eggs I would otherwise have sold, and chickens I kep' back from our market lot, and raisins and sugar, ex cetera, I bought at the store fur them pies and cakes and doughnuts and jellies, and spices fur pickles—for our church-goers are *hearty eaters*) fully three dollars paid out, and nothin' taken in, 'count of things kep' back from market, fur I'm not stingy with victuals when I agree to supply my share. Now figger 'long that rate fur the other members what giv' like victuals, and throw in fur them what giv' less, and you kin see without specs to help you that a good many dollars was used up in furnishin' them 'refreshments.' Now, it pears to me a practical plan fur feedin' the

starvin' would be to spend them dollars in buyin' bread for the poor, or else, if them 'refreshments' were served in the church, to ask in the starvin' to partake, instid of feedin' the well-fed to git them to cum there and talk 'bout feedin' the hungry. It reminds me of some verses I found in one of our church papers. I learn'd them once when I wuz darnin' yer socks, which job kinder draws on my patience, seein' them thick shoes of yours do make sich dreadful big holes in the heels. I found it was sort o' soothing' and quietin' to hev a paper handy to divert my mind and keep my spirits calm like, when the thought cum to me how much time that there darlin' was consumin', while bakin' and churnin' and scrubbin' wuz yet to do. These are the words:

"Words are cheap, and very plenty,
When men need help, not talk;
Puffed up with cant and cold advice,
Would-be advisers stalk.

"These windy trumpets toot aloud
How this and that should be;
While modest workers of the world
Do good deeds silently.

"The years roll on; the words of men
Have vanished into space;
While Christly deeds, on history's page,
Have found a lasting place."

"Wa-al, Belindy, I don't go contrary to them sentiments, and seems to me church-gatherin's to plan 'bout feedin' the starvin' is long them lines."

"That's gospel truth, Ebenezer, providin' church gatherin's do feed the starvin' and don't leave the hungry to starve on empty talk, while the well-fed eat the victuals they don't nowise need. Do you see that barrel of flour, Ebenezer?"

"Why, yes, Belindy. Nothin' uncommon 'bout that."

"Wa-al, Ebenezer Homespun, that's practical feedin' of the hungry."

"I sha'n't argu' that p'nt, Belindy. Your bread's uncommon fillin' and soothin' with coffee and ham throwed in, when a man's kinder weak in the stummack from a six-hour job in the fields. I'm willin' to giv' you that credit, Belindy," added Ebenezer, with complacent patronage.

"Oh, don't flatter yourself, Ebenezer; that particular barrel of flour ain't consecrated to your physical nourishment; with right peart appreciation of your uncommon gallantry 'bout my bakin' expertness, notwithstanding. That there barrel of flour is every measure of it devoted to the starvin' poor; I mean them in actual want, not the natural cravin' fur three solid meals of victuals; but them as has no victuals to eat nor money to buy with. I set apart some of my last butter to go to the poor fund;—by that I mean what it brought in market I spent on an extra barrel of flour, and whenever I do my weekly bakin' what comes out of that barrel makes loaves fur the poor; and when I find one starvin' I hand out them loaves of bread, with milk throwed in, or a cup of tea or hot coffee. That's what I call more practical feedin' the poor than goin' to eat at church gatherin's and talkin' and plannin'."

"Why, Belindy, ye'll hev every tramp that comes to town at yer door yet; and we'll be supportin' all the lazy folks in the neighborhood."

"Never you fear, Ebenezer Homespun! Do you see that wood-pile in the shed?"

"Yes, Belindy! Who sawed them logs piled up in the corner?"

"One of my poor tramps that you think will prefer beggin' to workin'. Do ye see them clean curtains in them parlor winders, which I've bin tryin' to find time to wash and iron? Them wuz done up by a poor woman whose family I fed fur a week; whose pitiful story I learn'd at our church sewing society. She had never begged in her life, but a week's food fur a half-day's labor wuz not like offerin' alms to her sensitive heart. You may be sure that family won't starve while I'm talkin' and plannin'. Do ye see that basket of neatly-darned socks, Ebenezer?"

"Them's my summer stock, Belindy."

"Yes; I'm forehandied as well as generous, Ebenezer. Some poor folks need work as well as food, and I tell ye, Ebenezer, to giv' work with food, to that desarvin' kind, is a heap better charity than to hand out bread as though they wuz common beggars. To such as has bin better off, the keenest cut from the sharp

knife of poverty is to be forced to take what seems to them alms."

"Wa-al, Belindy, there's some truth in them arguments, cum to think a little. I calkerlate Parson Powers won't think me presumptuous to offer some suggestions 'long that line at our next deacons' meetin'. Of course wimmin can't argu' like men, but, unbeknownst to themselves, they're kinder handy to hint at idees. Now jes' from yer woman's standp'int, what would you say 'bout this church gatherin' with victuals throwed in? Won't it be chill and unsocial, and won't folks stay away, if no grub is offered as a bait, to kinder induce them to cum? Of course my mind is made up how to argu' the question to the deacons, but I'm kinder curious to git yer idee."

"Wa-al, Ebenezer Homespun, it seems like practical feedin' the starvin' to convert yer cakes, ex ceteras, fur church 'refreshments' to those who are not in need, into barrels of flour and plain solid food fur the poor, and let yer church gatherin' be one of thanksgivin' to God that He provides yer daily bread; and I reckon ye'll git a richer spiritual feast in yer hearts, and more social brotherhood 'mongst you, than the richest victuals could draw as a bait; while the starvin' will eat, and the well-fed will praise, and all will be blest."

"That's 'bout the conclusion I'd cum to, Belindy! I'll tell Parson Powers and the deacons that I've bin thinkin' over this matter, and hev this suggestion to offer. I've no doubt they'll jive in with my opinions. There's one p'int more, Belindy—not but what I've made up my mind, but I'd like to have yer idee. How are we goin' to feed so many poor without encouragin' idleness 'mongst 'em?"

"Why, put 'em to work, Ebenezer."

"So I'd thought, Belindy; but the town is poor in money these hard times. How 'bout wages?"

"Why pay 'em in food for themselves and families. Let the townspeople and store-keepers, and all not utterly destitute, furnish their proportion of food to the poor."

"I'd 'bout calkerlated that way, Belindy; but how 'bout findin' the work? Most business and stores and farms is overstocked now with more hands than can be kep' busy."

"Wa-al, turn in and give this town a good street-cleanin', Ebenezer. I reckon work won't cum amiss on many of these here streets in Oldtown, and I reckon we housekeepers kin find work in-doors fur the wimmin and girls."

"It's well I'm one of the town council, Belindy; these here opinions of mine, I reckon, will hev weight in Oldtown, and with Parson Powers."

"Exactly, Ebenezer Homespun!" rejoined Aunt Belindy, with a queer little smile around the corners of her mouth. "Now jes' go forth and air them opinions fur the good of the town, and I'll stay to hum and say Amen!"

As Ebenezer Homespun put on his coat to go to the parson's, Aunt Belindy, the moving spirit of Oldtown in all good works, smiled complacently to herself and murmured:

"That's a wife's mission! Let her husband hev the say in the world, but be mighty sure that his opinions run 'long the right track; and hev a keen eye to the switches when there's a curve in the road which might turn him in the wrong direction."

Coursing at Colorado Springs, Colorado.

The word *exile* is the common one by which the "lunger," as he is called at Colorado Springs, is wont to designate his sojourn in that land of bright sun and cloudless skies. This use of a serious-sounding word seems almost an affectation when one contrasts this colony, with its spontaneous gayety and its perpetual out-of-door life, with the inhabitants of an active Eastern city with its plodding monotony.

Since business is not taken seriously, these health-seekers grasp with avidity any new sport which w'll add to their amusement.

Coursing is now the sport of the day and season. A limitless prairie is the field, on whose face the victims, jack-rabbits, have burrowed their homes by the thousands. These meets for coursing are held once a week—starting from a given point in the town at 9:30 A.M., which hour is considered by the "lungers" an early one. The participating crowd ranges from the English society woman in her London habit of the latest cut, to that picturesque American creation known as the "cow-puncher."

The ride to the chosen ranch is straggling, but upon reaching the start order is enforced by the master of the hunt and his aids.

The riders form a moving semicircle back of the master of hounds, and drags, carts, and carriages bring up the rear.

Each hound has his run when a rabbit is put up, and after his success or failure, is relegated to a curious-looking kennel on wheels, carrying the husbanded supply. In the start, the riders move off slowly over the plains like the advance guard of a grand funeral cortège; eyes are guiding right or left to keep the line, and then quickly look ahead to the master and his hounds. Suddenly the poor jack, interrupted in a peaceful meal or nap, bounds into the air. Like a flash, hare, hounds, and the cavalcade are off. Then the yells emanating from the body of "health-seekers" might wel bring the blush of envy to the faces of any bat of Apaches.

With a good start jack not infrequently eludes his pursuers—but on this boundless prairie, it is only a question of a few minutes before his less fortunate cousin is put up. The hounds are nursed and cared for like children, and carefully rubbed down and blanketed after each run. One of the most famous hounds in the pack is "Buenarita," a young dog, but with a record. The master of these Colorado-Springs coursings is Mr. D. V. Donaldson, with Mr. E. S. Wovley, Mr. L. R. Elrich and Mr. E. C. G. Robinson as aids, and Mr. Samuel W. Vidler as master of hounds.

The picturesqueness of the hunt is increased by the brilliant blue sky, the bright sun, the undulating yellow prairie, and the background of snow-clad mountains, from whose centre rises the phantom form of Pike's Peak.

HENRY RUSSELL WRAY.

Our New Mexican Neighbors.

WHEN General Sherman was traveling through New Mexico after the Civil War he remarked to a company of friends, "I always thought the Mexican War was an unholy war, but now I would like to fight Mexico again." When asked why, he replied, "To make her take back New Mexico." Still the double question remains, can New Mexico be longer consistently retained as a Territory, and is it fit for statehood?

One hundred thousand Mexicans on the confines of the Union are clamoring for admission to the full rights of citizenship, not begging, but demanding it by virtue of what is their declaration of independence—the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo of 1848, which ceded New Mexico to the United States on the guarantee of giving its people as Mexican citizens the full rights of American citizenship, and admission to the Union without undue delay. "We are waiting to see whether the United States is going to live up to that agreement. We don't want a dummy in Congress any longer. We want to send two Senators and a Representative who can vote and have a voice in national affairs, and we want to choose our own home-rulers," says one of their number.

When these people came to us forty-five years ago they amounted to sixty thousand. Time has increased their numbers to one hundred and ten thousand without eliminating their ignorance. Their children are only beginning to spell out the English language in the newly-established schools, while the older men and women still shake their dull heads and say, "No comprende English." If admitted as a State it will be Mexican still in sentiment and issue—a bit of old Mexico transplanted into our midst; a Latin community within our borders; a piece of South America brought north for us to experiment with.

The leaders of the present statehood movement are mainly native Mexicans, in contrast with the former notable agitations of 1850, 1876, and 1889, which were conducted by adventurous Americans. Foremost among the native politicians is Antonio Joseph, the Democratic territorial delegate to Congress, who introduced the pending statehood bill. This statesman, alike popular on the sheep ranches of New Mexico and most conspicuous and influential among the territorial delegates at Washington, is of mixed blood. His father was a Portuguese and his mother an octogenarian. He was born in the ancient frontier town of Fernando de Taos in northern New Mexico fifty-three years ago. His father was rich and sent him to St. Louis to be educated. Returning home, his natural genius for politics led him into public affairs, and his large means from inherited land-grants and the ownership of the Ojo Caliente (Hot Springs) enabled him to devote himself to political life. He is more brilliant than the Spanish Mexicans, with all the finesse of the proverbial Portuguese. His fervid eloquence in the *juntas* (meetings) of the natives sways them at will. It is chiefly owing to this man that the Territory is now considered Democratic. But there is so much factional jealousy among the Mexicans, engendered by family feuds and personal animosities, that neither party can with safety

claim New Mexico. What is Democratic this year may be Republican next. These petty strifes split their vote and prevent concerted action.

The Mexicans are not good organizers. It is to this that Don Felix Martinez owes his power. Though but thirty-one years old he is said to be the best organizer among them. Like all their leaders he is of the upper class of Spanish dons, of one of the ruling families that claim pure blood and direct descent from the Spanish invaders of the sixteenth century. His lithe, graceful figure, handsomely attired in black, carrying a curiously-wrought walking-stick, seems out of place in the narrow streets of the old town at Las Vegas, and would command attention on any metropolitan promenade. He is the editor of the *Voz del Pueblo* (Voice of the People) at Las Vegas, the leading Spanish Democratic journal of the Territory. He is clerk of the county court, and looks for higher political preferment when New Mexico becomes a State.

These two representative men are of the highest types of Mexicans. There may be ten thousand of their class in the Territory. They are entirely apart from the element considered objectionable citizens, the one hundred thousand natives of mixed Spanish and Indian blood, called *greasers*—the common Mexicans that slouch along under their drooping sombreros, whose faces are swarthy and listless, whose clothing is faded and old. These have no ambitions to lift them above their ignorance, and are content with the bare necessities of life, which are supplied by their bands of sheep and crude agriculture.

Their diet is beans and corn, chili and mutton. Their houses are of mud, the work of a week in building, worth about fifty dollars, and will last a lifetime. If the occupant is a renter he pays one dollar a month. There are long rows of such buildings along narrow, dusty streets without sidewalks, where men, women, children, burros, and rude ox-carts intermingle and form the quaint street scenes of all Mexican towns.

The upper-class Mexican houses look much the same on the outside as those of the peons, but are built in a hollow square inclosing a *placita* (an inner garden court) in whose cool shade, during the long, warm summers, the most felicitous domestic and social lives are led.

Everything in New Mexico conforms to this prevailing style of architecture. At the ancient capital, Santa Fé, the oldest city in America, the territorial officials live in the same low adobe houses. The executive mansion of the Territory is the mud-walled Spanish viceroy's palace that for three hundred years has been the home of the rulers of New Mexico. It was captured by General Kearney at the opening of the Mexican War in 1846, and has ever since been used as the headquarters of the executive department of the Territory. It was in this house that General Lew Wallace, when Governor of New Mexico in '79 and '80, wrote "Ben-Hur."

The present Governor, W. L. Thornton, is the first ruler of the Territory who has not resided in the palace, retaining only his executive office there, and living in his adobe house beyond the plaza, up a narrow, mud-walled street. Within the thick, dark walls are all the luxurious appointments of an Eastern home, while in the interior *placita*, shaded by wide verandas, gathers the gayest Spanish and American society of the Territory.

There is another factor of New Mexican life that will play a part in prospective statehood affairs, the Pueblo Indian. For the same treaty which guaranteed the Mexicans citizenship rights gave the same privilege to these Indians. On this basis the territorial courts have repeatedly decided that they are citizens. Though possessing the right to vote, they have voluntarily abjured it, on the tacit understanding that they be freed from taxation. They number nine thousand, live in nineteen pueblos of about five hundred inhabitants each, and own nine hundred thousand acres of land valued at three million dollars. In the event of statehood they will probably be counted in as voting, poll-paying citizens, and their property assessed and levied upon; for the young State will need all the assets it can amass to sustain itself.

The Pueblo Indian is fully as good a citizen as the Mexican. He is a shrewd trader and a better agriculturist, and his children are being as well educated as the Mexicans. The Pueblo agricultural community villages are decidedly the most unique towns to be found in the United States. In them the Indian woman plays no insignificant part. The burden of the family falls upon her; she is gardener, water-carrier, and cook.

These picturesque but unprogressive Mexicans and Indians have resulted in keeping New

Mexico the most backward of the Territories; but the tide is turning. The seventy thousand American residents are making their presence felt. Their brain, enterprise, and capital have been coping with obstacles that statesmen have thought insuperable. Within five years they have established an effective system of free schools throughout the Territory. Great irrigation enterprises have been going forward along the Cimarron River and on the Maxwell land-grant. Old Spanish land-grants, the bane of the country, are being divided up and colonized. Land titles long clouded so as to discourage the home seeker have been cleared by the United States Land Court. Immigration, the hope and salvation of the Territory, has given six counties an American majority. But the Mexicans and Indians are not altogether a bane. Their curious historic towns, the people themselves, are connecting links with the Middle Ages and prehistoric races, and serve their purpose in making a diversified commonwealth.

HERBERT HEYWOOD.

The Face in the Grave.

READ a story writ above—
Story of a woman's love :

Where the cavalry had dashed ;

Where the swords in splendor flashed ;

Where the stream that swiftly runs
Caught the glitter of the guns,

And the daisies downward trod,
Crushed in crimson, stained the sod ;

Sang the plowboy in the sun—
Not of battles lost or won ;

Sang a song of thankful toil
Where the seed slept in the soil ;

Where the larks were in the loam—
Sang the songs of love and home.

With a rainy incense sweet,
Soft the clods fell at his feet ;

When the plowshare, gleaming bright,
Tossed a sabre to the light,

And with sudden curve and sweep
Broke upon a dead man's sleep.

Dust—a handful, gray and dim—
All that war had left of him !

Yet, bright in the spot where beat
His brave heart in battle's heat,

Lay a lock of golden hair
Like a gleam of glory there !

And like light in that dark place
Smiled a woman's pictured face.

Then this faded writing : "Take,
Keep, and kiss it for love's sake !"

* * * * *

Silent now the battle's roar—
Clash the bleeding swords no more ;

Yet, oh, heart, that still may wait
At some far, unopened gate.

For the step returning never ;
For the sweet love lost forever :

Know—love liveth in the sod
Where no marble climbs to God ;

And the dust hath glory round it
Where a woman's love hath crowned it.

FRANK L. STANTON.

Sports for Women.

A Snow-shoe Tramp.

IT is to the Canadian girl we must turn for information as to the most reliable manner of getting the most enjoyment out of a snow-shoe tramp. In the rural parts of northern Canada she lives on snow-shoes half the winter. Ordinary modes of locomotion are impossible during the period of blocked roads and drift-embedded fields; so that she is a competent person to give instructions. Suppose we follow her on a moonlight tramp. The moon is as necessary to a well-conducted snow-shoe tramp as a leader or a whipper-in.

There is a snow-shoe club, of course, and our girl is an honored member. The meet is at the club-house, and for a little there is vast commotion. Lads are kneeling at lassies' feet winding the long laces about snow-shoes and moccasins. Lassies are issuing peremptory orders as to the manner of lacing on the shoes. Tastes apparently differ. Toques are being adjusted and sashes re-arranged. There is a gayety of color in the blanket suits. Here is a Mephistophelian individual in bright red, bending over a fair little maid whose pure white, fleecy costume bears the pale-blue stripes of the club. Here are several navy-blue suits with crimson sashes and toques; here a white, yellow-striped; here a fierce orange and black, giving its owner the air of a heavy villain. The noise increases. Everybody is in a hurry not to be last of the line. There is dashing and scurrying, and presently, amid a clanking of snow-shoes on the steps, the crack of the leader's whip, the music of girls' voices

and men's laughter, the creak of the snow beneath snow-shoes, the tooting of tin-horns—the line is formed and awaits the signal. It is quickly given by the leader, and the tramp is begun.

Our girl is with the leader, his chosen partner—no mean honor—and she keeps an easy pace with him. They step out briskly along the deep-banked road, and, turning, take the fence of a commons beyond. The line winds in and out behind them, striding up the drift by the fence and taking the leap to the level tracts below with more or less science. Our girl lands easily, the thin end of her snow-shoe well out of the snow. Others, of plumper make, become firmly lodged in descent, and require the united efforts of alarmed snow-shoers to dislodge them. One unfortunate gets his snow-shoes wedged in some remarkable manner in the fence-top and hangs a helpless prey to hilarious comments. Another rolls solemnly backward down the drift up which he has just climbed, under the mistaken impression—it is his first tramp—that this was expected of English tourists. The girls for the most part hesitate at the jump, and then take it carefully. They do not take so kindly to tumbles in which they are made ridiculous as do the men. But this is a straight cross-country run, and no allowances are made for timid or lazy people. Up hill and over bridges, across ravines, through woods, over wastes, down hollows, under swaying pines, the long line of lads and lasses goes almost unbroken. Bright laughter echoes in the still night. Stars grow pale and the moon rises in silver beauty. The great ravines are snow-covered from the bending evergreens on the brink down through the naked woods to tiny frozen streams at the bottom. The crust on the snow reflects the glowing heavens, and northern lights swirl and eddy and streak in dark patches against the pale sky. It is a night of romance, of snow revels, of the ice-maiden and Northern fays, of snow-goblins, of youths and maidens. The full glory of a mid-winter night is upon the snow-shoers, and its romance sinks into their hearts. Dark eyes are softer and brighter beneath the white toques. Sweet voices are music in the frosty air; girls' faces are pure and tender in the moonlight.

There were mad races from fence to fence, gay dashes down slopes. They walked over the roof of an astonished old farm-house, out of which gleamed a peering light beneath the snow-thatched roof, like a great red eye beneath a hoary eyebrow. The house-dogs did not like the proceeding, and embarrassed different members of the line considerably by biting the ends of their snow-shoes. Our girl was still leading, her face bright, her eyes shining, as she and the leader devised fresh mischief for the following club-members. They struck down-country to the water's edge, inaugurated a famous run over the frozen bay, raced an ice-boat and got exceedingly left behind, executed a fantastic and ludicrously clumsy lancers around the snow hummocks, frightened the revolving light on the light-house into making extra revolutions to see what it was all about, paid a brief visit to the fishermen's huts, about which the latter pursued their patient spearing, and ended the frolic by running into line and making with "imagined speed" for the club-house. Here, there was coffee, here warmth and music, here later, a dance, and from here the homeward tramp.

Why does our girl go in for snow-shoeing? "It is such jolly good fun," she laughs. "I like the cold air in my face. I like to skim over high drifts knowing I cannot sink in. I like the sailing through the air on a long jump. I like a thousand and one pranks. I like every bit of it."

MADGE ROBERTSON.

Flowers of Early Spring.

FAST on the retreat of snow and ice and winter follow those twin harbingers of spring—the birds and the flowers. The robin answers the hoarse challenge of the crow with a gay note of defiance, and the wild forget-me-not, flourishing at the base of a roadside drift, nods its tiny blooms of blue in glad homage to the mild azure of the illimitable skies.

To one who loves the varying moods of nature as manifested throughout the Northern and Eastern States, the early spring has a charm peculiarly its own. The struggle on the part of winter to retain supremacy is fierce, but always futile. Even the flowers know that his power is broken, and raise their heads in chill purity above the level of the still half-frozen sod. That plucky little Spartan, the wintergreen, emerges from its snowy covering and discloses the leaves and berries of last fall's growth, so dear to the heart and palate of the country lad. Not far away the trailing-arbutus, or Mayflower, shyly opens its blossoms of white or dainty rose tint, and sheds upon the air a faint, spicy fragrance.

But it is in the woods that the lover of early spring flowers must seek his choicest treasures. There the liverwort, in haste to "look pretty," dons its bonnet of blue, white, and purple before a leaf has appeared to dress the stalk. There, also, may be seen the anemones, the dainty "wind flowers" beloved of the Greeks; the wood anemone, chastely beautiful with white or purple adornments; the rue anemone, and the early rue, which has greenish flowers. Often found in company with these is the modest gold-thread. It bears but a single blossom of white, and in all respects is more diminutive than its comrade.

In secluded nooks, where the tall trees give their branches to the wind and thus make music of the air, the violets struggle right bravely and successfully for existence. The yellow variety, round-leaved and aggressive, gazes unblinkingly at its neighbor, the snow-bank, while its white-flowered relative exhales sweet perfume and seems to rely upon its loveliness for safety from the ruder servants of Dame Nature.

Plunging still farther into the depths of the "wood lot" or the hillside forest, the seeker after floral beauties may chance upon the pale, greenish-yellow flowers of the hellebore, the white but rather odorous display of the skunk-cabbage, or the combination of purple and white mottled leaves and light-yellow blossoms peculiar to the adder's-tongue.

These are but a few of the many discoveries to be made while frost and snow yet linger in the woods and valleys, and to one who enjoys out-door life nothing can equal the pleasure of a tramp in loving search for the flowers of early spring.

FRED. C. DAYTON.

FACE STUDIES BY STILETTO

ANY applicant sending us 50 cents will be entitled to a short reading of character from a specimen of handwriting, to be sent by mail, and the monthly edition of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY for six months, or the regular weekly edition for five weeks. \$1.00, to a minute and circumstantial reading of character, by mail, and the monthly edition of the ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY for one year, or the weekly edition for three months. \$4.00, to a character reading from any photograph desired, by mail, such readings to be considered as strictly confidential and photograph to be returned, and the full weekly edition of the ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY for one year.

Wheeler H. Peckham.*

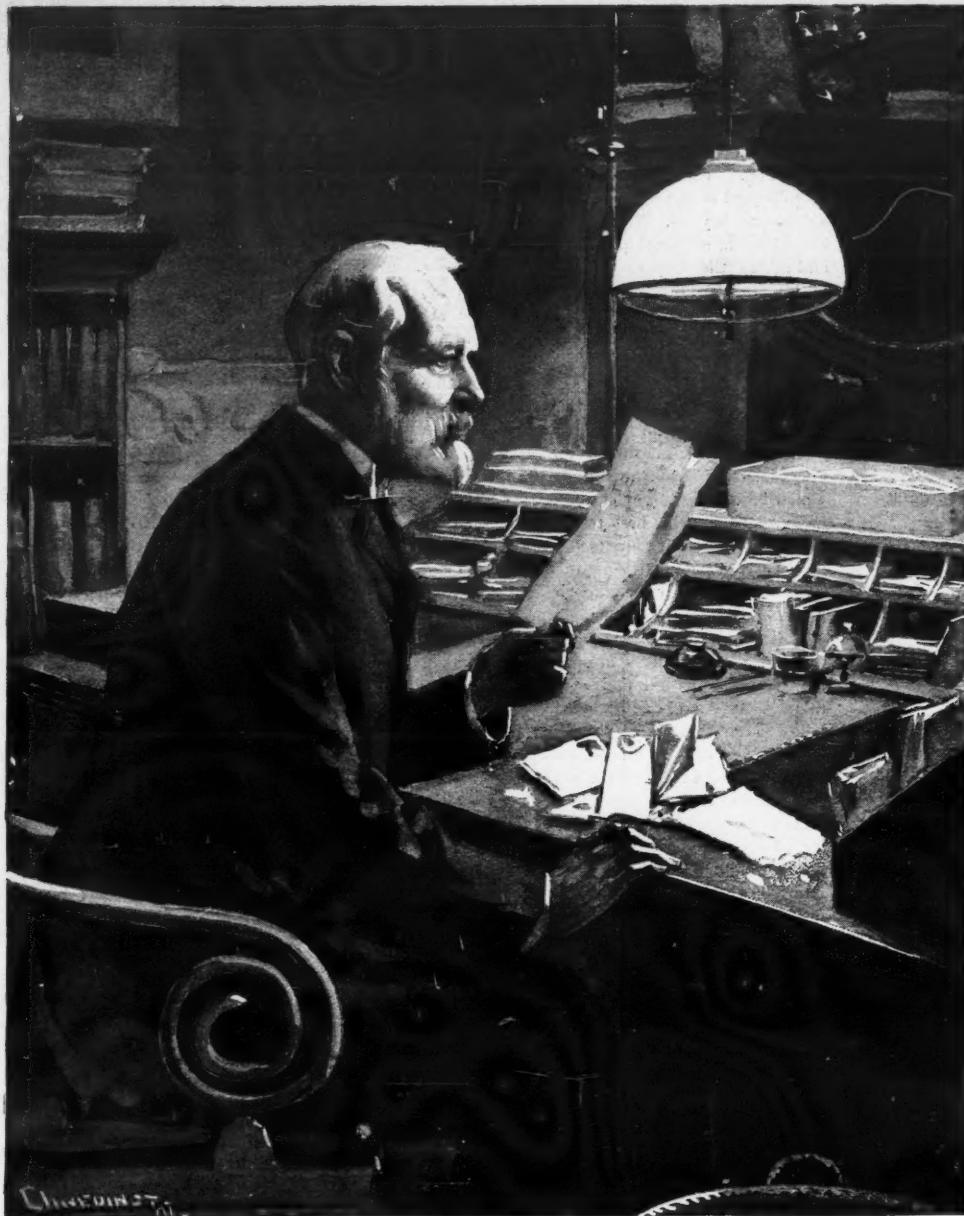
JUDGED by its outline and general formation, this head is indicative of a thoroughly developed intellectuality and a well-balanced brain. The brow is lofty, suggesting readiness and even brilliancy of mind, and sufficiently broad to denote staying power. The eyebrows are low hung, therefore reflective; are straight, betraying a power of concentration; are well defined and finished, thereby indicating continuity and a faculty for patient, consistent perseverance. The nose is eloquent of strong individuality, and also adds its testimony as to the strength of perse-



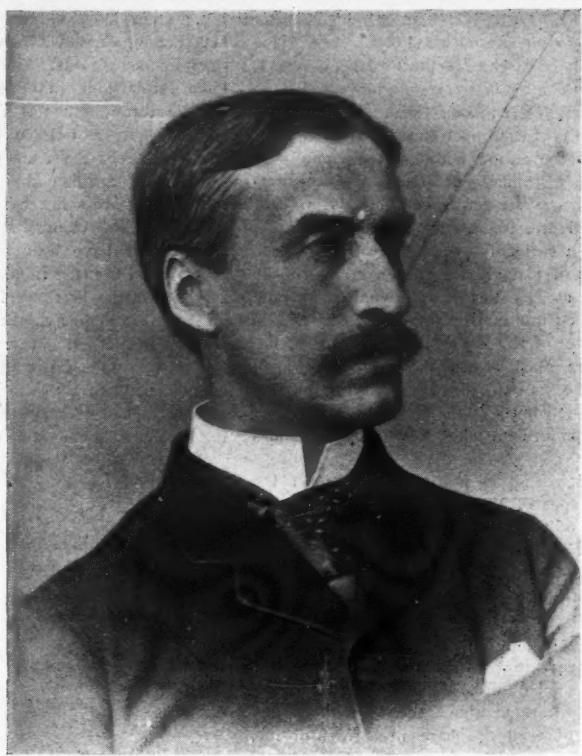
WHEELER H. PECKHAM.—PHOTOGRAPH BY N. SARONY.

verance. The mouth is firm, refined but not devoid of sympathy, and the chin is decided but reasonable, suggesting, with the aid of the jaw, a will which is capable of tenacity but is not obstinate, intelligent forceful but not aggressive. The eyes have a deep penetration in their gaze, with dignity and a seriousness which is in no way saturnine, while the greater development visible above an imaginary line drawn on a level with the centres of the ears, as compared to the space below, is eloquent testimony of a temperament wherein the intellectual dominates the physical, and the mental controls the material man.

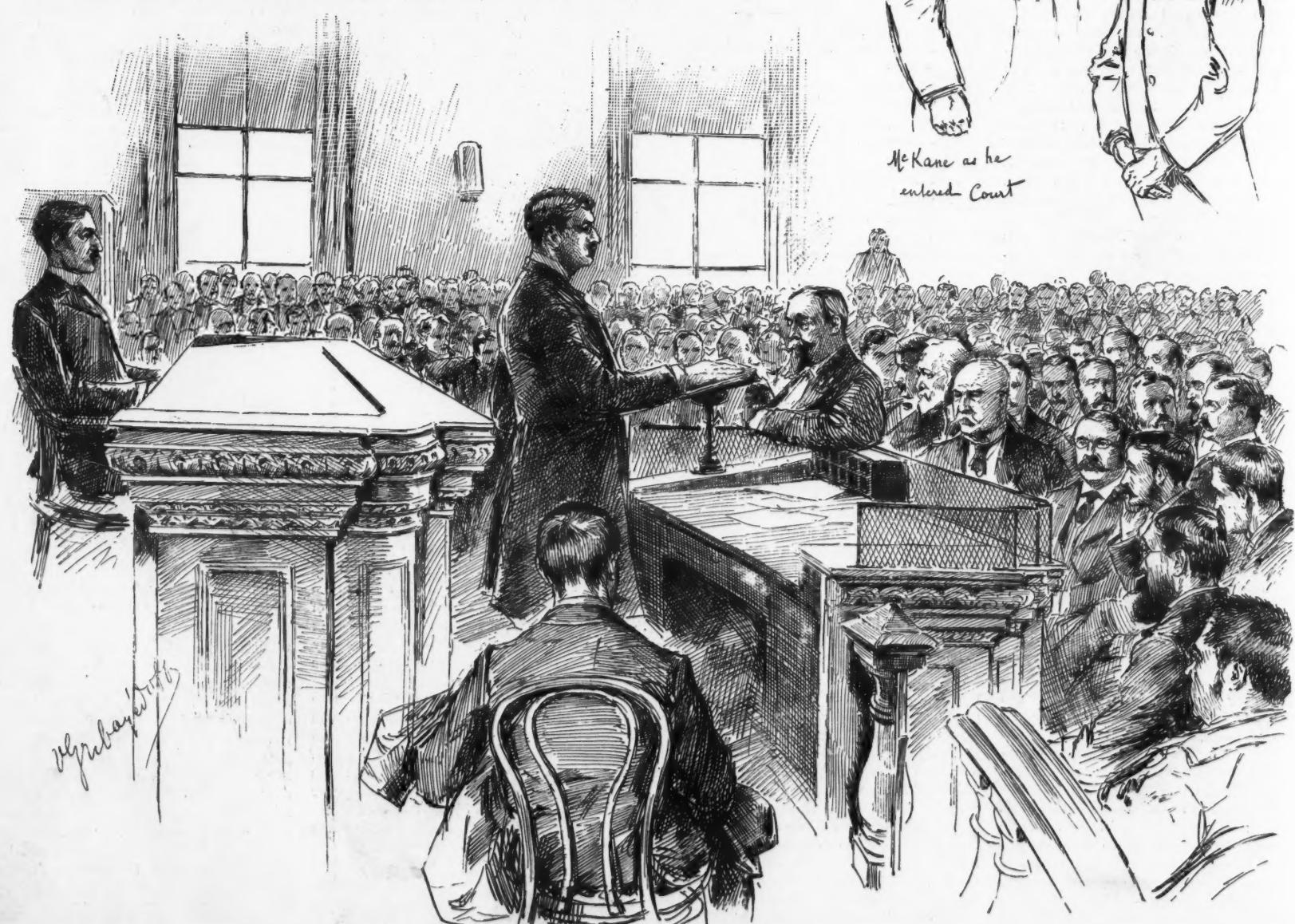
* The nomination of Mr. Peckham to be an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court was rejected by the Senate on February 16th, by a vote of 41 to 32.



HON. B. F. TRACY, WHOSE MASTERLY CROSS-EXAMINATION OF THE DEFENDANT'S WITNESSES AND SUBSEQUENT ARGUMENT, CONTRIBUTED SO LARGELY TO THE SUCCESS OF THE PROSECUTION.



JUSTICE WILLARD BARTLETT, WHO PRESIDED AT THE TRIAL.
Photograph by Frank Pearsall.



Justice Bartlett.

Chief Clerk Byrne.

John Y. McKane. Edw. F. Shepard. General Tracy. Colonel James. Ex-Judge Troy.

THE TRIAL AND CONVICTION OF JOHN Y. MCKANE FOR CONSPIRING AGAINST THE ELECTION LAWS—JUSTICE BARTLETT SENTENCING THE ACCUSED TO SIX YEARS' IMPRISONMENT.—DRAWN BY V. GRIBAYÉDOFF FROM SKETCHES AND PHOTOGRAPHS.—[SEE ARTICLE ON EDITORIAL PAGE.] 144

EN ROUTE TO THE MEET.

READY FOR THE MOUNT.

BUENARITA, THE FAMOUS HOUND.



NEARING THE FINISH.

WINTER SPORT IN COLORADO.



MASTERS OF THE HOUNDS.

FOR THE CHILDREN
CONDUCTED
BY ANNE RHODES



Bessie and Georgie.

Bessie and **Georgie**—which is the sweater?
Which is the prettier, which is the neater?
Wee bits of dimity, muslin and laces,
Sunshine and heaven-shine right in their faces,
Blue eyes and ruby lips, which is the sweeter?
Pink cheeks and flaxen curls—which the completer?

But I have a secret—who know them well—
Which, just to amuse us, I'm going to tell.
Bessie's an angel, and **Georgie's** a—rogue,
Who learns all the mischief was ever in vogue.
Said **Bessie** to **Georgie** one glum, cloudy day,
When **Georgie** was ugly and cross in their play,
"Oh, where will you go when you die, my dearie?"
Said **Georgie**, "I'll go to the cemetery!"

BELLE HUNT.

A Midnight Bear Hunt.

By E. Wyndham Sandys.

SOME years ago I was temporarily located in Oceana County, Michigan, and within easy reach of shooting that could hardly be exceeded.

One day business demanded that I should tramp from the shanty to the shore of Lake Michigan, a distance of twelve miles straight through the woods, and, of course, the twelve-gauge gun had to be taken, too, as many opportunities at grouse and possibly a chance at a deer were sure to be afforded by the way.

After reaching my objective point, where some matters connected with timber required attention, I walked along the sandy beach for a couple of miles to a general store, where I could obtain dinner.

There, I chanced to meet a stocky little tree-agent, who had been prowling about the land, selling trees to the scattered settlers. He was a first-rate fellow, so we dined together, and after a smoke and a couple of hours' rest, he proposed that I should walk back with him by another route from that which I had covered in the morning. He wanted to sell a bill of trees to a man, and he said that the man would put us up for the night and that we could jog home comfortably in the morning. I agreed, and we went through the woods forthwith.

About 5 P.M. we reached the man's house, found him at home and wanting a nice lot of trees. So I sat down and listened to the siren tongue of the agent till the order was safely booked. Then we had a good supper, filled our pipes and started to play cards. When we tired of cards the man's wife went to bed, and the man himself, after inspecting my expensive gun, proceeded to tell bear stories. In this we finally joined, and the agent told the most bare-faced yarns imaginable. The man didn't care about being outdone by "no tree-agent," so he fairly spread himself, until at last I sat in silent horror, expecting that the roof would fall and crush a little truth out of him some way or other.

He wound up with telling about a bear which lived in the swamp close to his little farm, and which was given to depredations among his pigs. The said pigs had been running loose in the woods, but so many had fallen victims to bruin that the man had built a stout pen of logs wherein he had corralled the entire drove but ten days previous.

Noticing an old-style, "over-and-under" double rifle on the wall, I asked the man why he didn't shoot the bear, and was informed that "he had laid fur him," but so far without getting a shot, though the bear had tried to steal a shoat only two nights before our arrival. "Shuddert wonder of the cuss ud try 'em tonight," he continued. "Jest like's not he will; an' ef he do, we'll jest learn him what's up." I was quite enthused over the possibility of bagging bruin, and the agent declared that he wanted no better fun than to look on, while the man naturally was pleased over the prospect of getting rid of his foe.

So we turned in, vowing that life could offer

no greater joy than a set-to with the bear, and the man promised to rouse us at once if he heard the slightest sound.

About 2 A.M. I woke from a troubled dream of bears and hogs waltzing about the stump lot, and as my eyes opened the man whispered hoarsely from the door of the room: "He's after a pig, sure 'nuff; I heered the cuss less'n a minnit ago."

Up we jumped and piled on our clothes, the agent growling for a light so that he could find his socks, but the man said: "Can't hev no light; it ud scar the bear." So we fumbled around in the dark until things were ship-shape, then I loaded both barrels of my gun heavily, putting twelve buckshot into each, and announced that I was ready.

The three of us stole outside, the man having his double rifle. It was chilly, and a nasty, weird, half-light made what little it revealed appear much distorted, and I felt that bear-shooting might not be so very funny after all, but it was too late to back out. As only two of us were armed, we were to have the fun to ourselves, the agent being a spectator, and in a moment we had decided upon our plan of campaign.

The lot on which the house stood comprised about three acres, and contained a wealth of stumps. It was in the shape of an acute-angled triangle, with the small log-house standing about the centre of the base-line, while the apex of the triangle touched a swampy bit of woods more than two hundred yards away. A rail fence extended along either side, and beyond the fences was unbroken woods. The pig-pen was located near the apex of the triangle, and was probably one hundred and eighty yards from the house.

We decided that the best plan was for the man to creep down one side fence while I took the other, both moving slowly and cautiously until we were abreast of the pen—our further movements to be governed by circumstances. The agent remained by the house to see what he could see.

Well, the man started for his fence and I for mine. I went very slowly, to give him plenty of time, as somehow I fancied it was better to let him reach the vicinity of the pig-pen a panel of fence or so in advance.

Every now and then, as I stole silently along, I could hear a commotion near the pen which didn't cheer me as much as it might have. The man I knew was creeping along the other side of the lot opposite me, and I hoped the bear would prefer that side.

I peered nervously ahead, trying vainly to distinguish objects, halted many times in breathless attention, and moved slow enough to let the man get well in advance. Suddenly I heard a noise—"Woof! woof!" and halted in my tracks. The noise sounded something like a hog, but my fluttering heart knew better and told me it was the bear.

By this time I was almost abreast of the pen, and I listened with a rapt attention that I had never bestowed upon sermon. The suspense became unbearable, and I stole forward like a scared child going down cellar in the dark, in mortal fear of something suddenly pouncing upon me. My eyes roved restlessly over every visible stump and saw bear in every one. On and on I crept, panel by panel, stooping low and straining my eyes for the dreaded brute, until I could make out a dim, dark bulk, where the pen stood.

"Woof! woof!" an' awful commotion from the pen, followed by an ear-splitting shriek from a porcine throat, and I straightened up with a terrified jerk, and leveling the gun at the noise, pulled hot triggers in rapid succession. Then I thought of something I wanted at the house

and started to get it. Up the field I went, touching ground now and then at irregular intervals, my sole desire—to get into that log shanty! Every stump was a bear—the whole lot was full of bears, and I ran for every ounce that in me lay. Half-way up the lot something whizzed past my head, followed immediately by another something; two loud reports sounded and two flashes of light from—right beside the house! told that the daring man had never gone along his fence at all.

Round the corner of the house I swung at electric speed, and somebody gave a yell of terror and hurled himself against the door, which the agent had prudently fastened from the inside. There was a crash and more yells, and the door, frame and all, yielded from its mud tamping and banged into the main room of the house. On top of it fell the man, and with one leg pinned under the wreck was the agent, and the way the pair of them fought and pawed round and talked for a moment in the darkness, was so utterly absurd that I forgot the bear and sat down on some wood to laugh in comfort. The wife meanwhile was nearly scared to death and was whimpering and trembling in her room, but finally she found courage to strike a light and we discovered that there were no bears in the house. Then we put in an hour laughing and fixing the door back into position. It appeared that the man weakened about going down the fence and returned to the house. After I shot, seeing me coming tearing up the field, he got rattled and fired both barrels of his rifle at what he imagined must be the bear, as I was supposed to be by the fence. Luckily he was so scared that he didn't hold the rifle dead on, or the consequences might have been serious.

In the morning we found half-a-dozen buckshot in the logs of the pig-pen, one pig scratched a bit, but no more sign of the marauder than a track or two in the earth. The man declared that I was a "good 'un, an' that he wouldn't hev gone down that thar line fence fur the hull blamed farm!"

**The Festival of Dolls; or,
Girls' Holiday in Japan.**

A PLEASANT old custom of our neighbors on the other side of the Pacific, often described by Dr. Griffis and other writers on that country, which occurs yearly on the third sun of the third moon (3d of March), a great day for the girls of the land of the rising sun, is the Festival of the Dolls.

paper lanterns, etc., are tastefully laid out at respectful distances from the august occupants of the throne above. This done, the girls are left to enjoy themselves, which they often do by having mock dinner-parties and other ceremonies, using the little utensils of the dolls.

Families in which a girl has been born within the past twelve months observe the day as the "first festival" of the child, and display a new set of dolls lately procured for the baby, together with the older ones; and a large gathering of friends and relatives assist in making lively the day, which usually ends with a feast in the evening.

Doll fairs are held in the larger towns during the last week in February and the first week in March. The dolls and toys exhibited at these fairs lack in some of the mechanical ingenuity of the toys shown at Christmas time in America, but that is counterbalanced by the graceful display of artistic taste in the dolls' costumes, the little services and dainty articles of furniture.

An illustration, by Mr. Yanagi of Tokio, represents a scene on the completion of the adorning of the doll-stand. The mother and the elder daughter are admiring the effect produced, while the partially-shaven pated younger sister is addressing them some expressions of delight.

TAME MATSMOTO.

Prize Winners.

Silver pen-handle—Katharine Stearns Haskell, South Boston, Massachusetts.

Silver sleeve-buttons—M. J. Phillips, Owasso, Michigan.

Honor Roll.

Harriet Phelps Harrison, M. S. Witherell, Albert W. Atwood, Ernest Dean Rollins, Edith Elizabeth Lawson, Percy T. Bayer, Jessie G. Rice, Jacob Stutz, Lillie Donovan, Thomas H. Whitney, Jr., Edna J. Hall, Margaret C. Webber.

Prize Offer.

For girls, a silver breast-pin.

For boys, a silver scarf-pin.

To be awarded for the most correct and carefully prepared set of answers to the third series of questions on United States history.

The answers to the first and second series of these questions have been in every way creditable, and the prize winners and names of the honor roll have been selected with difficulty, so excellent has been the general average. In the Children's Number of May 3d, the total result will be announced and an extra prize will be awarded for the best set of answers received. Each month letters are received which are too late to be included in the contest and always some which are unsigned. So be careful; little friends, not to make either of these mistakes.



A FAMILY DOLL-FESTIVAL IN JAPAN.

Prize Questions—Third Series.

UNITED STATES HISTORY.

1. State some of the leading features of the government under the new Constitution, and name a few of the first officials chosen.

2. What portion of the continent was included under the title of the United States when the republic was proclaimed, and what portions were added soon after, and how?

3. Give a general idea of the cause and result of the second war with England; under what name is it known?

4. Give a general idea of the cause and the result of the Mexican War.

5. Name the political parties prominent at this time.

6. What were the special causes which led to the Civil War?

FOR THE WOMEN
CONDUCTED BY ELLA STARR



A FASHIONABLE COIFFURE.

In Fashion's Glass.

[Any of our lady subscribers who are desirous of making purchases in New York through the mails, or any subscribers who intend visiting the city, will be cheerfully directed by the editor of the Fashion Department to the most desirable establishments, where their wants can be satisfactorily supplied; or she will make purchases for them without charge when their wishes are clearly specified.]

THE importers have brought forth their first invoices of spring goods—"only just a few, but quite enough to prove the world awake." They are all pretty enough, too, to make feminine eyes glisten in anticipation of the summer array. Embroidered muslins, challies, zephyrs, and ginghams are on the list in all the rainbow hues.

Embroidered muslins are exquisitely patterned with the most delicate stripes, over which are strewn floral bunches in the same pale colors. Challies are more dainty in pattern and colorings than ever, and the zephyrs are most elaborately embroidered, sometimes to the depth of the entire skirt. As a rule they are designed to be made with a gored top of the plain color, and a Spanish flounce attached to it of the embroidery.

All of these fabrics, of course, are high-priced just now, but they are produced for the benefit of those who desire to get their summer sewing done up while the year is young.

Bodices are absorbing just as much attention as ever, and while the skirt may be comparatively plain, the bodice forms the centre of attraction. The rage for lace trimmings has subsided somewhat, and bands of passementerie, fancy braid, or the new designs in gimp will be substituted. In the illustration, which pictures two stylish bodices, an idea of this is given. The bodice on the left, which is made of soft Tibet cloth in a snuff brown, has a cape-like piece cut in deep points, around the back as well, which is edged with a dark-brown silk gimp. There is a belt of the same and sleeve trimmings.

In the second bodice is pictured the popular lace effect over colored silk. The fitted lining is made in a bright nasturtium-red merveilleux, over which is arranged black net in a fancy pattern of stripes, and comparatively full. I have described heretofore the French bodices which are covered all over with finely knife-pleated black *mousseline de soie*. They have soft collars and belts of velvet in the same bright shade as the lining, and the most bewitching butterfly bows of the velvet perched upon the shoulders.

Another lovely imported bodice is made entirely in velvet in a dead rose-leaf shade. It has a frilled basque over the hips, and the trimming comprises bands of heavy lace insertion in a yellowish tint, laid over black velvet ribbon of the same width. Perky knots of the velvet are placed on top of the shoulders. The price of



A SPRING COSTUME.

this bodice was twenty-seven dollars. Several elegant dinner-gowns one may possess, with a skirt of black moire made perfectly plain, and two or three fancy bodices to vary the effect.

Spring costumes of cloth are to be made with half-long paletots, which we have seen throughout the winter, most of them, however, with open fronts. One of them already designed is made of vignette in a light tobacco shade of brown. The skirt is gored all round, and the

seams are defined by a brown silk gimp about an inch in width. A band of the same is placed around the foot of the skirt, about its own width from the edge. The paletot is open in front, with wide, turned-back revers, and a deep collar which is square cut at the back. These, as well as the cuffs, are edged with the gimp. Upon the hips are wide, square pockets, ornamented with large brown crochet buttons. The bodice worn underneath is simply made, and is belted with brown satin laid in four bias folds. A similar collar-band finishes the neck, and from the centre-front a wide flounce of cream lace jabots to a point which reaches the waist. Altogether it

One of the characteristics of the spring bodices will be the frilled basques, which are frequently cut double, and sometimes triple, each shorter than the other. In two different materials the effect is very pretty. Another feature will be the addition of buttons. For two or three seasons we have been threatened with the return of buttons to popular favor, and now it promises to become a fact. Plain corsages will be trimmed with double rows of small buttons, while bell-skirts will have large or medium-sized buttons on the side-front seams. Jackets for young ladies and children are ornamented with buttons of various sizes, put on singly at short distances, to imitate a fastening for the revers perhaps, or in rows on each side of the fastening itself. The collars of many velvet and cloth capes are headed with rows of pretty buttons or rich passementerie.

Buttons are also used effectively on costumes in the princesse or redingote style, to finish panels, etc., and plain, seamless bodices are frequently ornamented up the middle of the front with two rows of large, or three rows of small buttons of contrasting material, silk or passementerie; and basque bodices opening over waistcoats of another color, with broad cape revers, look well with four buttons of hand-painted porcelain in a large size, put on wide apart on each side. A charming trimming for the bodice of a reception-dress of broché silk consists of lengthwise rows of black guipure bordered with tiny jet buttons, and another bodice of velvet has a plastron of moire silk fastened down with velvet tabs and large gold buttons.

Florida's Attractions.

(Continued from page 148.)

visitors to the Royal Poinciana will have the advantage of enjoying all the delights of tropical groves and gardens of the highest type. And notwithstanding the improvements that have been made along the Florida coast during the past two decades by wealthy men who wished to escape the rigors and trying changes of the Northern winters, this McCormick place in its tasteful completeness is singularly notable.

In architecture the new hotel is of the colonial order, which lends itself so easily to provisions for the ease and comfort of the people who are to use the houses so built. The rooms are large, the halls are spacious, the ceilings are high, and there is therefore ample room for the circulation of the balmy and fragrant air. The face of the hotel is toward the west, looking out on Lake Worth. The ocean is behind, but not half a mile away. This narrow peninsula is about fifteen miles long, and stretched along it are villas and cottages—the winter homes of people who have such an appreciation of the delights of this part of Florida that they require permanent abodes there. Those of us who are pent in the crowded cities, where the streets run slush and snow in quick succession, and where the northeast winds threaten us always with pneumonia, cannot help envying the more fortunate mortals who can go to such places when they choose and stay as long as it pleases them. But, fortunately, there are very many of us who can escape for a little while at least, and to such the opening of the new hotel will be pleasant intelligence. To go there nowadays is not such a formidable undertaking, for in neither time nor money does it cost what it formerly did. To Jacksonville it is only twenty-eight hours from New York, and then on the railroad along the coast the traveler can go as quickly or as slowly as he chooses to Lake Worth and back, for all tickets are so issued that the holder can stop off wherever his fancy moves him.

Ordinarily the new hotel will be open from the 1st of January to the middle of April. This year it was not ready for opening till the 15th of February. The west façade is broken in its central portion by a noble colonnade, and immediately back of this is the hotel office, with a lobby one hundred feet wide and eighty-five feet deep. And behind the office, on the ocean side, is a large octagonal ball-room. The house, and the grounds as well, are lighted by electricity, and on the ocean beach there are pavilions and bathing-houses. On the lake shore there is a club-house, yacht-club quarters, and dancing and music pavilions. Indeed, there is every facility for both comfort and pleasure.

The hotel takes its name from the *poinciana regia*, a tree indigenous to this latitude. It is a magnificent tropical tree, growing in great abundance on the grounds of the hotel, and when it is in full bloom it appears more like a tree of fire than anything else with which it can be compared. The fruits and vegetables which in the North we only get in a satisfactory condition in midsummer, and then not fresh unless we are in the country where they are grown,

can be had in this locality just at the season

when the hotel is open, and this is no small consideration for those who give much heed to the creature comforts. The oysters, too, of this section are peculiarly fine, and this fact recalls the story that used to be told on General Magruder, in the old army and before the war. That eccentric and witty officer had been transferred from some favorite post to a station then in the wilds of Florida. He was not at all well pleased. In telling of his hardships to a brother officer he said: "When I got there, sir, I found that the lunkhead before me had been pestering the men every day with drills. I put a stop to that nonsense, sir, at once. I set them to gathering oysters—oysters, sir; they were excellent." And so the gallant artilleryman, who had charmed the society of New York and Newport, mitigated the loneliness of his banishment.

PHILIP POINDEXTER.

INVALIDS TRAVELING SOUTHWARD.

WHILE a large majority of the winter visitors to Florida are of the purely pleasure-seeking class, there is another class who resort thither for an entirely different reason—dejected invalids and persons of uncertain health who desire to escape the rigors of our Northern climate and tide over the season which is most severe in its strain upon debilitated constitutions. This class of persons begin to turn their faces southward early in December, but the hegira continues all through the winter months, being usually at its height late in January. The facilities and conveniences of travel between the North and Florida are now so ample and complete that an invalid is able to cover the distance with perfect ease and comfort, and a journey that a few years ago would have appalled the faint-hearted now possesses no more terror than a transfer from one room to another. Mr. Clinidinst gives on another page a picture which illustrates the comfortable and luxurious conditions under which this journey may now be made.

Our Foreign Pictures.

INCLUDED in our pictures of recent foreign events is one of the recent scene in the French Chamber of Deputies when, during the debate on the arrest of the anarchists, the cry of "Vive la commune!" was raised by a deputy, M. Thivier, who wears a blouse, and taken up by a dozen of his associates. The offender, being called to order by the president, refused to retract or apologize, and was accordingly ejected by a military guard, still shouting for the commune. A somewhat similar scene was occasioned a few days later by a socialist member who undertook to lead the commune, and was driven from the tribune by the indignant Deputies. It is obvious that the recent outrages of the dynamiters have greatly strengthened the official sentiment against them and their sympathizers.—Another illustration depicts a section of the Russian military party who are making explorations in the mountains of eastern Turkestan, part of the Tian-Shan range, bordering the Chinese province of Kashgar. It gives a good idea of the difficulties of travel in the steep and rocky passes of that almost inaccessible region.—Another picture shows the German cruiser *Brandenburg*, the boilers of which exploded on the 16th ult. with a loss of some fifty lives.—The camel corps is a distinctive feature of the Egyptian army. It is not a cavalry force in the proper sense, but is composed of infantry mounted, and was organized by Lieutenant Chomley Turner of the British army. Our illustration portrays the peculiarities of this branch of the service, which has been built up under British administration.—We have referred on our editorial page to the unfriendly action of the House of Lords on the Parish Councils bill. In the picture on our foreign page, the Archbishop of Canterbury is shown in the act of addressing the House in opposition to the bill. It is a somewhat significant fact that a number of the Liberal-unionist members of the House voted to reject the amendments made in the Lords to this bill, thereby showing their belief that the upper house had gone too far in their defiance of the popular will.—The picture of a dance before the king of the Sofas in western Africa, affords a suggestion of the character of the amusements with which royalty delights itself in that part of the world.

An Asthma Cure at Last.

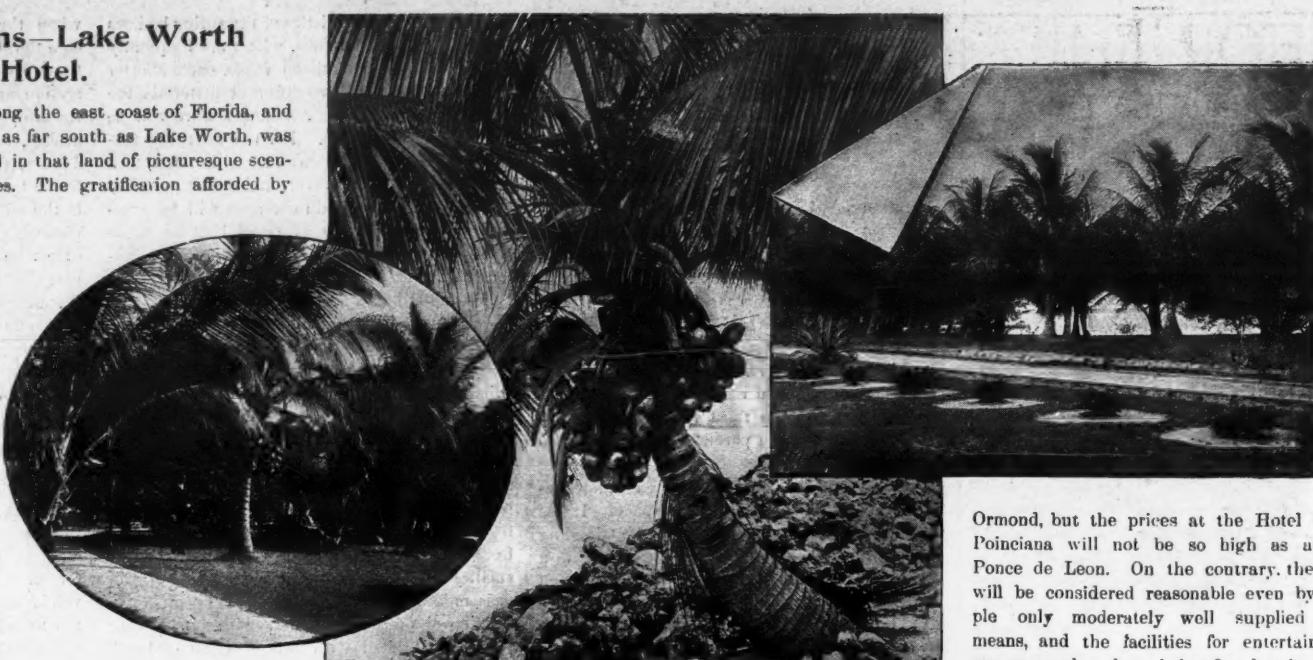
EUROPEAN physicians and medical journals report a positive cure for asthma in the Kola plant, found on the Congo River, West Africa. The Kola Importing Company, 1164 Broadway, New York, are sending free trial cases of the Kola compound by mail to all sufferers from asthma who send name and address on a postal-card. A trial costs you nothing.



TWO TYPICAL BODICES.

**Florida's Attractions—Lake Worth
and Its Hotel.**

The completion of the railroad along the east coast of Florida, and parallel with the famous Indian River as far south as Lake Worth, was good news to those who live and travel in that land of picturesque scenery, balmy climate, and unclouded skies. The gratification afforded by this news will be considerably increased when it is known that at the end of this railroad there has been finished a splendid hotel where visitors can have all the comforts and all the luxuries that they could obtain in the best house in New York. It is needless to say that they can get other things at Lake Worth that in February, March and April are entirely out of the question outside of the tropics. While the blustering winds, together with the alternating frosts and thaws of late winter and early spring, make life in New York, Boston, and Philadelphia a perilous burden, the lucky people who can sojourn at Lake Worth are

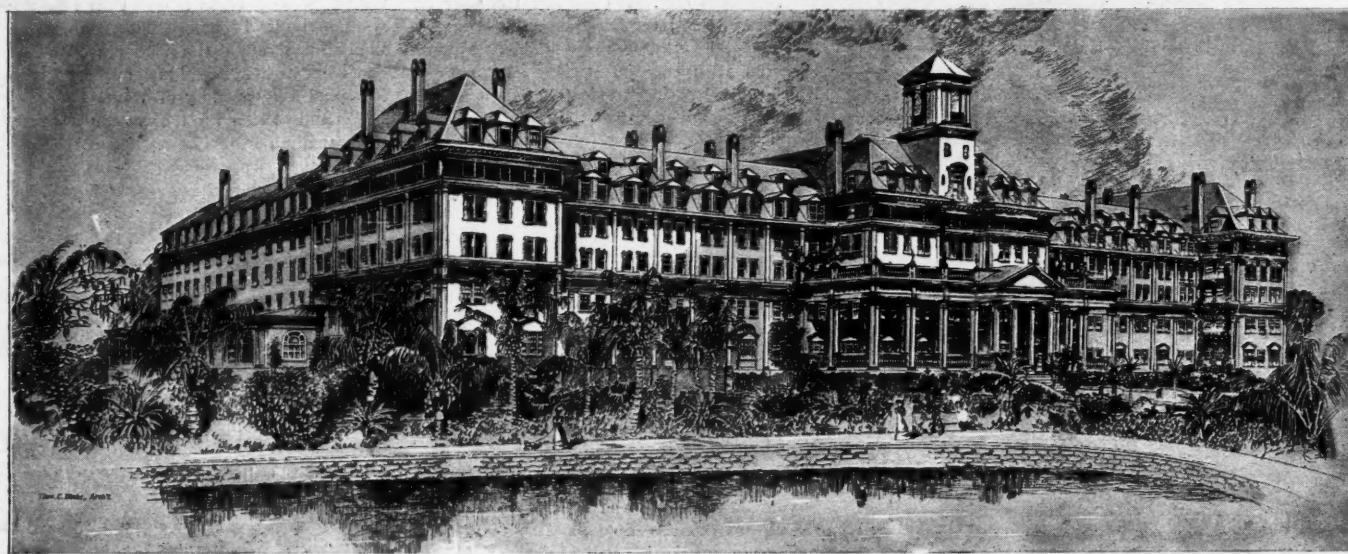


COCONUTS, LAKE WORTH.

Ormond, but the prices at the Hotel Royal Poinciana will not be so high as at the Ponce de Leon. On the contrary, the rates will be considered reasonable even by people only moderately well supplied with means, and the facilities for entertainment are so ample—there being five hundred and fifty rooms at the disposal of guests—that even large excursion parties can arrange for accommodation on quite satisfactory terms.

The Royal Poinciana Hotel is on a peninsula formed by Lake Worth on the west and the ocean on the east, and is built on a plantation that has been under cultivation for twenty years. Mr. McCormick, the former owner of the plantation, set out groves of cocoanut and pine-apple trees and ornamented the grounds with shrubbery, flowers, and vines. These things have been disturbed as little as possible, and as the whole estate for many years has been kept in the highest state of cultivation,

(Continued on page 147.)



HOTEL ROYAL POINCIANA, PALM BEACH, LAKE WORTH.

enjoying an entirely even temperature—the temperature of the Gulf Stream, which flows between the Florida coast at this point and the Bahama Islands forty miles at sea. To get to this desirable stopping-place, the traveler has a delightful ride of ten hours along the Indian River, with all the beauties of that famous stream as satisfactorily in view as they were in the old toilsome method of creeping along in a boat. And here is some more grateful information. The new hotel is a Flagler hotel—that is, it belongs to the same gentleman who built and conducts the splendid hotels at St. Augustine and



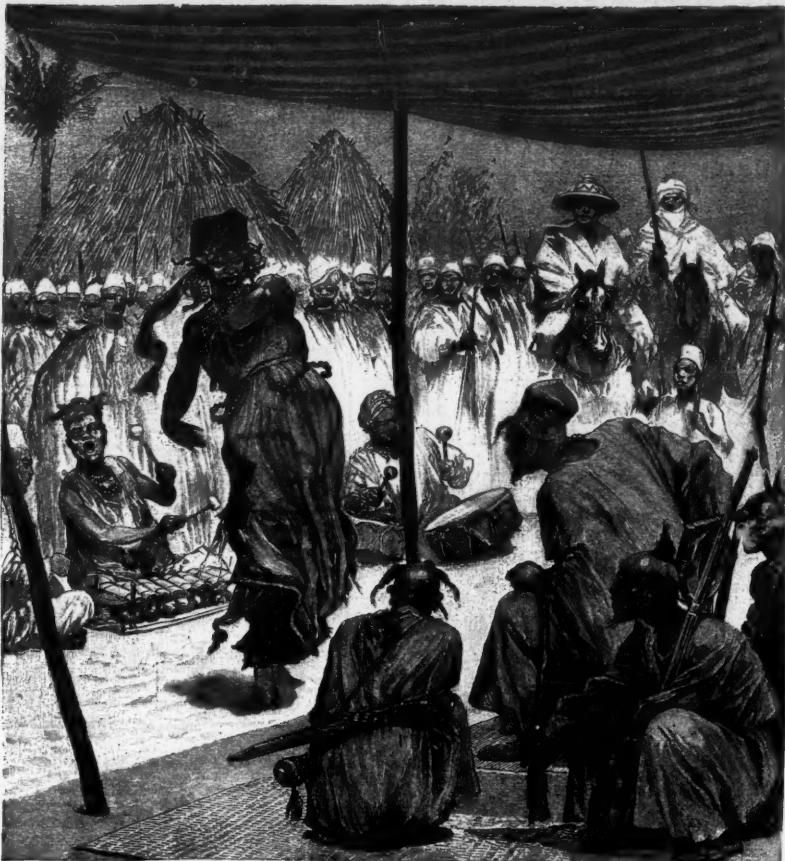
PINE-APPLE PLANTATION, EDEN.



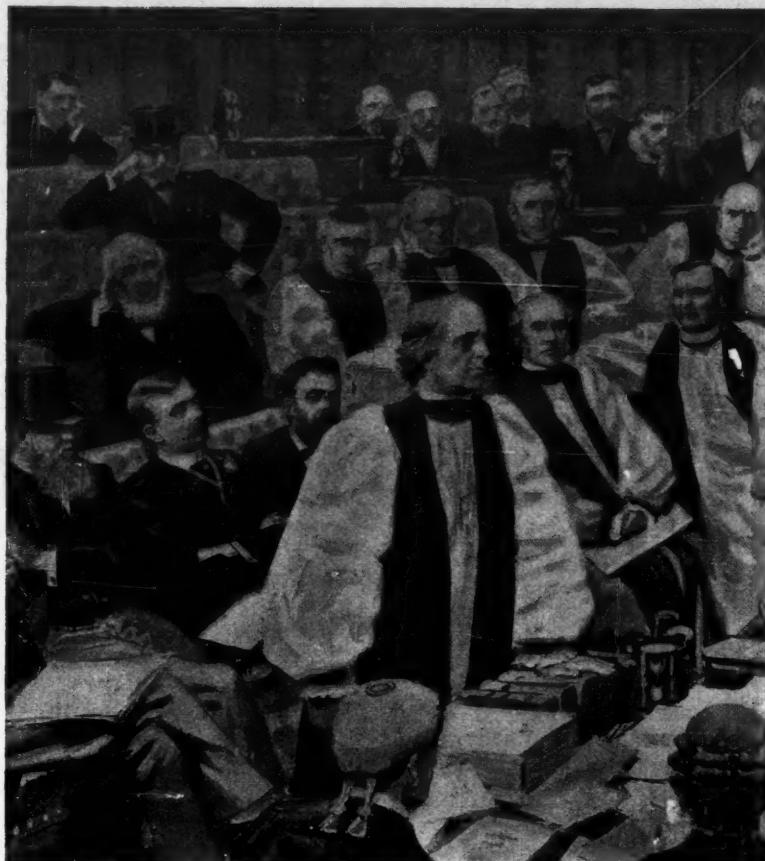
LAKE WORTH, FROM THE LAWNS.



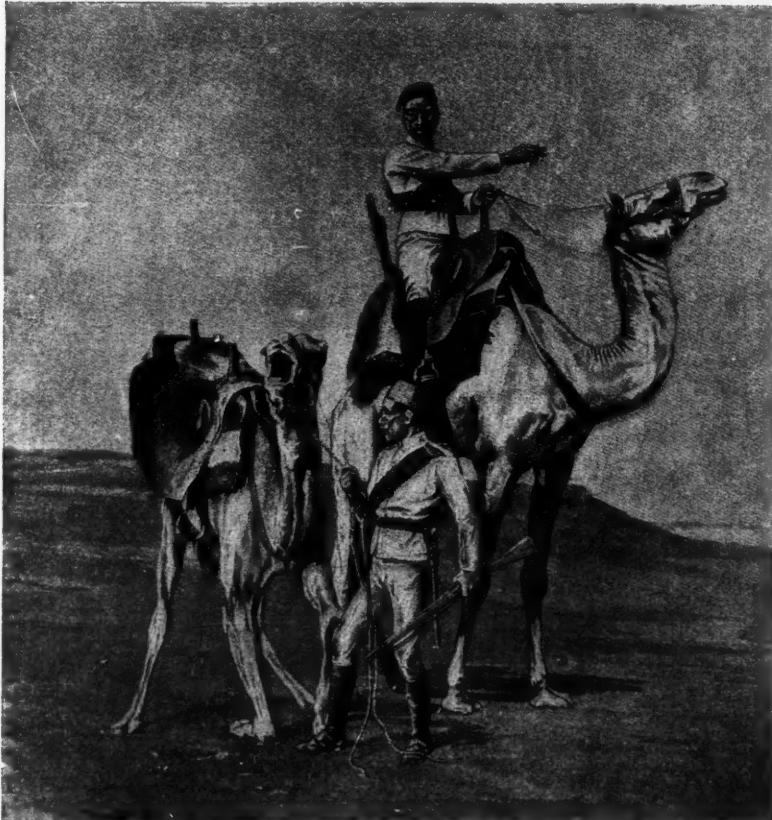
COCONUT AVENUE, LAKE WORTH.



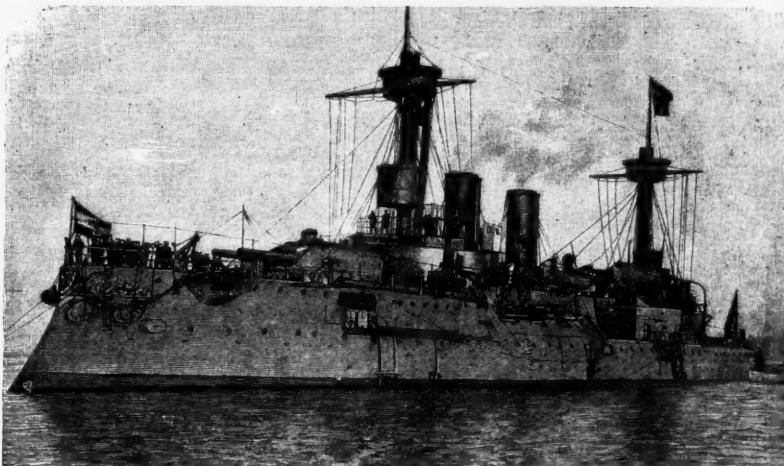
DANCE BEFORE THE KING OF THE SOFAS IN WEST AFRICA.



THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY SPEAKING AGAINST THE PARISH COUNCILS BILL IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.



MEN OF THE CAMEL CORPS OF MOUNTED INFANTRY IN THE EGYPTIAN ARMY.



THE GERMAN CRUISER "BRANDENBURG," WHOSE BOILERS EXPLODED ON THE 16TH ULT., KILLING FORTY-SIX PERSONS.



RUSSIAN EXPLORATIONS IN CENTRAL ASIA—AN EXPLORING-PARTY IN THE MOUNTAIN PASSES.



THE SCENE IN THE FRENCH CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES ON THE REMOVAL OF M. THIVRIER FOR CRYING "VIVE LA COMMUNE!"

WHAT IS ECZEMA?

It is an agony of agonies.

A torture of tortures.

It is an itching and burning of the skin almost beyond endurance.

It is thousands of pin-headed vesicles filled with an acrid fluid, ever forming, ever bursting, ever flowing upon the raw excoriated skin.

No part of the human skin is exempt.

It tortures, disfigures, humiliates more than all other skin diseases.

Tender babies are among its most numerous victims.

They are often born with it.

Sleep and rest are out of the question.

Most remedies and the best physicians generally fail, even to relieve.

If CUTICURA did no more than cure Eczema, it would be entitled to the gratitude of mankind.

It not only cures but

A single application is often sufficient to afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure.

CUTICURA works wonders because it is the most wonderful skin cure of modern times.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 60c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Prop., Boston. "All about the Skin, Scalp, and Blood," free.

SUPERIOR to vaseline and cucumbers. Crème Simon, marvelous for the complexion and light cutaneous affections; it whitens, perfumes, fortifies the skin. J. Simon, 18 rue Grange Batelière, Paris. Park & Tilford, New York; druggists, perfumers, fancy goods stores.

CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS.

The well-known Phillips Excursion Company have arranged to run weekly excursions to all principal California and other Pacific-coast cities from all points on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

The parties will leave the East on Wednesday of each week, commencing January 17th, and passengers will be booked through to destination. There are no Pacific coast tours offering as good accommodations at less expense. For full information address A. Phillips & Co., No. 111 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, or call on nearest ticket agent B. & O. R. R. Co.

A Cold, Cough, or Sore Throat, which might be cured by a simple remedy like BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, if neglected, may result in a chronic Throat Trouble. For Consumptive Coughs the Troches are beneficial.

GEORGE WASHINGTON took great delight in drinking Marie Brizard & Roger Anisette with General Lafayette at his home in Mt. Vernon. For sale everywhere. T. W. STEMMER, Union Square, New York.

NOTHING contributes more to digestion than the use of Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters.

A GREAT SECRET

underlies the principle that has brought success in the production and sale of the Gali Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk, and this partly accounts for the fact that competitors do not successfully imitate it. Thirty years in the lead.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world; twenty-five cents a bottle.

In the Early Days

of cod-liver oil its use was limited to easing those far advanced in consumption. Science soon discovered in it the prevention and cure of consumption.

Scott's Emulsion

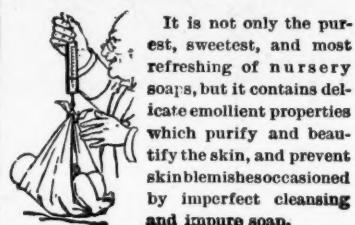
of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites of lime and soda has rendered the oil more effective, easy of digestion and pleasant to the taste.

Prepared by Scott & Bowe, N. Y. All druggists.



From the Moment of Birth

Use CUTICURA SOAP



It is not only the purest, sweetest, and most refreshing of nursery soaps, but it contains delicate emollient properties which purify and beautify the skin, and prevent skin blemishes occasioned by imperfect cleansing and impure soap.



PURITY of person COMMANDS OUR RESPECT, and for this reason we seek to avoid PEOPLE OF BAD TASTE, because they are usually uncleanly.

But what can be more lovely than a young girl, just budding into womanhood, whose every charm has been heightened by the use of

Constantine's

Persian Healing

• • Pine Tar Soap?

This indispensable article for Toilet use Frees the Head from Dandruff; prevents the hair from falling off or turning prematurely gray; removes blotches and pimples from the skin; makes the teeth shine like pearls, and gives to the breath a sweetness which is as fascinating as the odor of

SUMMER ROSES.

Remember this wonderful beautifier is the ORIGINAL PINE TAR SOAP.

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.



WE WANT YOU to distribute circulars, samples, etc., in your locality for our open dents of big advertisers. \$1 to \$1 per thousand. CASH PAID. No encasing. Shipping stamp. DISTRIBUTING BUREAU, F.O.B. 1925, New York City.

MY WIFE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT AND PAY FREIGHT. \$10.50 Buy the Oxford Improved SINGER Sewing Machine, with a complete set of attachments and guaranteed for 10 years. Shipped anywhere on 30 days' trial. No money required in advance. \$10.50 now in use. Waiter's Fair special available. Buy from your local dealer. Send for price list. Write today for our LARGE FREE CATALOGUE. Oxford Mfg. Co., 312 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Safe, Light, Handsome, Compact,
EXTENDED —————— FOLDED
ACME FOLDING BOAT CO., MIAMI, FLA.

A WINTER VACATION IN FLORIDA.

On February 13th and 27th, and March 13th and 27th, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run personally-conducted tours to Florida. The special trains in charge of experienced tourist agent and chaperon will leave New York, 9:30; Trenton, 11:08; A.M.; Philadelphia, 12:10; Wilmington, 12:50; and Baltimore, 2:30 P.M. These trains will be composed of the finest Pullman sleeping and dining-cars fitted with modern appointments and conveniences of the most sumptuous type.

Fifty dollars from New York, \$48 from Philadelphia and Baltimore, and proportionately low from other points on the system, will cover all expenses while on the special trains—transportation, Pullman accommodation, and meals, with the exception of the last tour, the ticket for which covers Pullman facilities south-bound only, the limit, however, being May 31st, thus allowing a much longer visit.

A stay of two weeks in the glorious, health-inspiring peninsula may be enjoyed on the first three, and that time may well be spent in following out the numberless side trips available from Jacksonville. These tours are especially apropos during the penitential season now upon us, and a vacation in this beautiful State should prove of great benefit to those more or less fatigued from the pleasures of the social life and excitement of the winter.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Book free; pills 25c. At drugstores, or write B.F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

THE HIGHEST AWARDS

Were received at

WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION

BY THE

WROUGHT IRON RANGE CO.

ON

HOME COMFORT

STEEL RANGES

ETC., ETC.

STYLE
No. 65.



THIS ILLUSTRATES ONE OF THE RANGES RECEIVING THE HIGHEST AWARD OVER ALL OTHERS EXHIBITED.

Made of MALLEABLE IRON and WROUGHT STEEL PLATE and will LAST A LIFETIME if properly used.

Sold ONLY BY OUR TRAVELING SALESMEN FROM OUR OWN VANS throughout the UNITED STATES and CANADAS.

SALES TO JANUARY 1st, 1894, 277,188.

MADE ONLY BY

WROUGHT IRON RANGE CO.

FACTORIES:

ST. LOUIS, MO., U. S. A. and TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Founded 1864. Paid up Capital, \$1,000,000

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF

"Home Comfort" Steel Hot-Air Furnaces.

LADIES!! Why Drink Poor Teas?

When you can get the **Best** at **Cargo prices** in any Quan Hy Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets. Watches, Clocks, Music Boxes, Cook Books and all kinds of premiums given to Club Agents. Good Income made by getting orders for our celebrated goods. For full particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P.O. Box 289, 31 and 33 Vesey St., N. Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

AGENTS Wanted. Liberal Salary Paid. At home or to travel. Team furnished free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Ga.



On which All World's Championships OF '92 AND '93 WERE WON,

are the strongest wheels, as well as the lightest made. The 23-pound road wheel and 19-pound racer are the firmest, speediest, safest, lightest wheels known. The RALEIGH bearings are unequalled for light-running qualities. For catalogue address

THE RALEIGH CYCLE CO., 2081-3 7TH AVE., NEW YORK. CYCLE CO., 239 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.

LADY WANTED at home, to assist us preparing addresses, etc., other writing and easy office work. \$25 to \$30 per week entire year. If convenient enclose stamp.

WOMAN'S CO-OPERATIVE TOILET CO., MILWAUKEE, WIS. (Incl.)

BREAKFAST-SUPPER!

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

COCOA

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

SAPOLIO
LIKE A GOOD TEMPER SHEDS A BRIGHTNESS EVERYWHERE.

AS GOOD AS A "BEECH-NUT" HAM.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral



Checks
the Cough
and also

CURES

as well as
relieves
every
symptom of

LA GRIPPE

GRAND CENTRAL STATION in the centre of New York City.

The Hudson River for one hundred and fifty miles.

The beautiful Mohawk Valley, in which are some of the finest landscapes in America.

Niagara Falls, the world's greatest cataract.

The Adirondack Mountains, "the Nation's pleasure-ground and Sanitarium."

The Empire State Express, the fastest train in the world.

The Thousand Islands, the fisherman's paradise.

The New York and Chicago Limited, the most luxurious train in the world.

Are a few of the many attractions offered the public by the

NEW YORK CENTRAL,
"America's Greatest Railroad."

ALL WINTER RESORTS IN

Florida, Cuba, AND West Indies

CAN BE REACHED DIRECT BY THE
Railway and Steamship Lines of
THE PLANT SYSTEM

and its connections from the
NORTH, EAST, and WEST.

The three magnificent Hotels of the Plant System, in Florida, J. H. King, Manager, now open for season:

SEMINOLE, at Winter Park;

TAMPA BAY, at Tampa;

THE INN, at Port Tampa.

Three excursions to the Island of Jamaica.—First

trip leaves Port Tampa February 17th.

Tri-weekly service, via Plant Steamship Line from Port Tampa to Key West and Havana; also to all fishing and hunting resorts of the Gulf Coast.

Secure tickets reading via lines of the

PLANT SYSTEM and CONNECTIONS.

Three daily trains with through Pullman Sleeping-Cars from the North and East via Pennsylvania R.R. and Atlantic Coast Line; also via Steamship Lines from Boston, New York, and Baltimore to Savannah, connecting with S. F. & W. Ry (Plant System).

Trains of the Plant System run direct to the hotels.

For Circulars, Maps, Time-tables, etc., apply to

W. M. DAVIDSON, General Passenger Agent,

JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

J. D. HASHAGEN, Eastern Agent, Room A,

FRED. ROBLIN, Trav. Pass. Agent, 261 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

A. P. LANE, Agent, 268 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

DIXON'S AMERICAN GRAPHITE PENCILS

Are unequalled for smooth, tough points.
Samples worth double the money for 16c.
Jos. Dixon Crucible Co., Jersey City, N. J.
Mention FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

BOKER'S BITTERS

THE OLDEST AND BEST OF ALL
Stomach Bitters,
AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. To be
had in QUARTS AND PINTS.

L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manuf'r & Prop'r,
78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

A 4x5

ZOKA Magazine Camera

FOR \$10.00

LEATHER COVERED. COMPACT.

E. & H. T. Anthony & Co.,
501 BROADWAY, New York.



Chest Pains

Short breath, palpitation, weak and sore lungs, pleurisy, coughs, colds, asthma and bronchitis relieved in ONE MINUTE by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster. For weak, painful kidneys, back ache, uterine pains and weakness, it is simply wonderful. It vitalizes the nervous forces, and hence cures nervous pains and muscular weakness when all others fail.

Price: 25¢; five, \$1.00. At all druggists or by mail. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

BEST ROUTE TO FLORIDA.

ADVANTAGES OFFERED BY THE OCEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY FOR COAST PASSENGER TRAFFIC.

AN article published in a morning newspaper recently told how a man had spent seventy-two days in a journey from a European port to America. That voyage took place long before the days of the ocean "greyhounds." Those of us who have had occasion to travel in this decade may well marvel at the long journey and wonder how the passengers whiled away the time; for the vessel that made the long trip was not built with any especial view to providing for the comfort of tourists. There were probably no long deck promenades, no smoking-room, no facilities for "horse billiards" on deck.

Vessels nowadays are built with especial reference to the comfort of human beings, not only in the matter of sleeping-rooms and table service, but of speed, freight being entirely secondary. Such are the vessels of the Ocean Steamship Company, which does a grand business between this port and ports along the Southern States—that is, Savannah, Charleston, St. Augustine, etc. The boats of the line are admirably adapted for the convenience of travelers, the passenger traffic being considered first. Sailings are frequent—that is, on Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays, at 3 P.M. The steamers are big and stanch. One day's journey brings them into the Gulf Stream, where the temperature changes from the chill of the ice-bound North to comfortable warmth. It takes only three days to reach Savannah. It is by far the best route to Florida, for the ocean voyage, though brief, is inspiring from the fact that most of it is spent in a delightful climate and upon a sea that is usually free from violent storms.

The point of departure in this city is at New Pier 35, North River, just above Canal Street.



EVERY ONE can afford to use Clam Bouillon for Lunch, Dinner and Tea at 20 cents a quart. Enough for a whole family. Prepared in five minutes from a bottle of

BURNHAM'S CLAM BOUILLON

Quality improved, price reduced, larger bottles. All Grocers sell it.

E. S. BURNHAM CO., 120 Gansevoort St., N.Y.

Sample bottle, 10 cents; makes a pint.

THE ATTRACTIONS OF THE "LAND OF THE SKY" AND FLORIDA BEAUTY FULLY SHOWN.

"The Land of the Sky," as the Piedmont region of western North Carolina has been fittingly named, is the title given to an exceedingly well-written hand-book, and presented with the compliments of the Richmond and Danville Railroad, the only railroad which reaches this enchanted country, where Nature has bestowed with lavish hand her choicest gems, where health and climate are in accord, and the eye turns from one ravishing scene to another still more attractive.

Here is famous Asheville, with its swell hotels and glorious drives; Paint Rock, with its majestic scenery and romantic Indian legends; dotted with the elegant mansions of wealthy residents, with mountains, rivers, purling brooks, and a sky that rivals that of the Riviera—what more can be desired in a resort for health and pleasure? The odor of the delightful balsam, so beneficial to pulmonary patients, assails the nostrils on every hand; quail and partridge are found in greater numbers than in any other place in America, making of the region a sportsman's paradise, and health and happiness wait on all.

There is but one way to reach this "Land of the Sky," and that is by the Richmond and Danville Railroad, on the Washington and Southwestern Vestibuled Limited train, operated by this road in connection with the Pennsylvania Railroad, between New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Atlanta, Montgomery, Birmingham, Memphis, New Orleans, and Jacksonville, Florida, which conveys its passengers there in comfort and safety. This train, composed entirely of Pullmans, including buffet and dining-cars, is one of the masterpieces of railroad construction and operation. It leaves New York daily at 4:30 P.M., arriving at Asheville in time for dinner for next day, just twenty-four hours out, and New Orleans in thirty-nine hours.

NEW FLORIDA SHORT LINE.

Another beautiful illustrated book, entitled "Snowball and Oranges," written by Helen K. Ingram, describing the New Short Line to Florida, attractions en route, facilities of the twenty-eight-hour flyer between New York and Jacksonville. Copies of this handsome illustrated hand-book, giving full particulars of the Southern resorts, can be had upon personal application or by letter addressed to Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent of the Richmond and Danville system, 229 Broadway, New York; or to Mr. W. A. Turk, General Passenger Agent, Washington, D. C.

Cheap Printing

••• PRESS prints cards &c. Circular press \$8. Small newspaper size \$44. Great money-maker and saver. All easy, printed rules. Write for catalogue, presses, type, paper, &c., to factory.

Kelsey & Co., Meriden, Conn.

\$6.00 and \$10.00

KODAKS.

Snap-shot, Flash-light and time exposure pictures readily taken by any amateur with our A and B Ordinary Kodaks. Twenty-four pictures without reloading—simple in construction, well made and handsomely finished.

You can "Do the Rest."

Free illustrated manual tells just how—but we'll do it for you if you want us to.

PRICE, LOADED FOR 24 EXPOSURES.

A Ordinary Kodak for pictures $2\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{4}$ in., \$6.00
B Ordinary Kodak for pictures $3\frac{1}{4} \times 4$ in., 10.00
Complete Developing and Printing Outfit, 1.50

EASTMAN KODAK CO.,

KODAKS,
\$6.00 to \$100.00.
Send for Catalogue.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

COOPER'S FLORAL DENTINE.

So popular with the Ladies for whitening their teeth pearls white. With the Gentlemen for Cleansing their teeth and perfuming the breath. It removes all traces of tobacco smoke. Is perfectly harmless and delicious to the taste.

Sent by mail for 25 CENTS.
At all dealers. Send 2-cent stamp for sample to

E. Cooper & Hardenburgh, Chemists, Kingston, N. Y.

TAMAR
INDIEN
GRILLON

A laxative, refreshing fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for Constipation, hemorrhoids, biliousness, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them.

E. GRILLON,
33 Rue des Archives, Paris
Sold by all Druggists.

LONDON.

THE LANGHAM, Portland Place. Unrivaled situation at top of Regent Street. A favorite hotel with Americans. Lighted by electricity; excellent table d'hôte.

AWARD FOR BEER.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH

BREWING ASSOCIATION,

ST. LOUIS, MO.,

SCORES THE HIGHEST POINTS.

The championship cup of the world for beer, for which not only all the great American brewers but those of the famous European brewing cities of Munich and Nuremberg were in keen competition, has been carried off by the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association of St. Louis, they having received the highest number of awards and scored the highest points.

They were especially commended for the absolute purity of their beer as a pure malt and hop product, without corn or corn products. This makes the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association the champion brewers of the world.

O. MEYER & CO., 104 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK.

"SANITAS."

Unfermented, CONCENTRATED and Pure JUICE OF THE GRAPE.

The Physician's Aid.

"Our mission is solely to supply Nature's own pure food. It is the mission of the physician, who understands his patient's needs, to supply the medicine. Our reason for offering this product to the public, to you, is that it is pure. There is need of such an article of grape juice, to provide the physician. Nearly all the bottled juice now on the market contains an antiseptic of some description to prevent fermentation, generally salicylic acid. Why does such juice fail as a food? Simply because the antiseptic principle that preserves the juice in the bottle exerts a similar influence in the stomach, and prevents the natural action that is part of Nature's plan for assimilating food. Our concentrated juice of the grape is absolutely free from all antiseptics, and is Nature's best food and strength producer for weak and defective digestive organs.

In valids will, of course, see the value of their physicians as to the proper time or quantity, but well people may partake freely, and know that the certainty of gain far overshadows the possibilities of excess.

Two varieties of our concentrated juice suitable for redilution with any aerated, carbonated or pure cold water are bottled under our labels—i. e., Red, Zinfandel, White, Muscatel.

Sold only in pint bottles, the contents of which are equal to ONE-HALF GALLON OF FRESH GRAPE JUICE.

Price, 65 cents per bottle. For sale by leading druggists and grocers. Send for descriptive circular.

The Consumer's Support.

The grape cure has been found in many cases to rapidly reorganize and reconstruct the blood current, and to surprise the tissues and excite the nervous system into health. The beverage form of grape juice is an agreeable and wholesome nutrient in a great variety of sicknesses. Its fruit acids, its blood salts and its grape sugar make it a valuable remedial agent, a nutritious and easily digested food for convalescents and invalids. We seek to supplant alcoholic and fermented drinks by something more wholesome, more satisfying and refreshing—something embodying all the best principles of ripe grapes marred by nothing that would falsely stimulate or excite; and in the new era that is dawning, the life-giving principles of the grape, in their purest condition, will enter every home as a comfort and a blessing, instead of a delusion and a snare.

Its acid taste and easiness of assimilation give it a high value in fevers of every sort. Its concentration, keeping qualities and palatability give it certain advantages over the beverage form. It is agreeably administered in aerated water or hot or cold water.



TRADE MARK.

145 Broadway, New York.

J. S. Twombly, Selling Ag't, 27 Commercial St., Boston. Norman Barbour, Selling Ag't, 77 Warren St., New York.

Los Gatos, California.

45 lbs.

of Prime Beef, free of fat, are required to make one pound of



Extract of BEEF

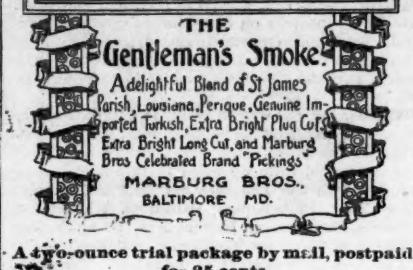
Our little Cook Book tells how to use Armour's Extract in Soups and Sauces—a different Soup for each day in the month.

We mail Cook Book free; send us your address.

Armour & Co., Chicago.



MIXTURE



A two-ounce trial package by mail, postpaid, for 25 cents.

THE GREATEST NOVELTY SINCE PIGS IN CLOVER.

ETCHENE,

A NEW AMUSEMENT FOR CHILDREN.

ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS.

Reproduces Pictures from Ordinary Newspaper Prints.
Every child can make its own scrap-book. Magic-lantern slides can be made by transferring pictures upon strips of varnished glass. Every child wants it. Agents wanted everywhere. Sample package prepaid by mail on receipt of 35 cents.

E. I. HORSMAN, 341 Broadway, New York.

1784.

1894. Used by Ladies Everywhere

Embroidery, KNITTING AND Crochet Work.

Also For Cluny, Antique, Russian, Macramé and other Laces.

Sold by all respectable dealers throughout the country, on Spools and in Balls.

LINEN FLOSS in SKEINS or BALLS.

THE BARBOUR BROTHERS COMPANY.

NEW YORK, BOSTON, CHICAGO,
ST. LOUIS, SAN FRANCISCO.

Ask for BARBOUR'S.

FIVE O'CLOCK CHOCOLATE.

To meet the special call which is now being made in the best social circles for a PURE and DELICATE Sweet Chocolate to serve at afternoon receptions in place of tea,

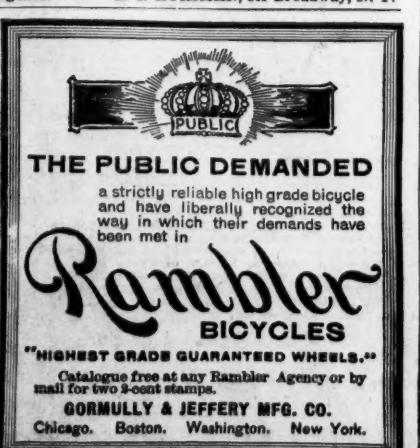
Messrs. WALTER BAKER & CO., the well-known manufacturers of HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES, offer a delicious preparation under the name of

VANILLA CHOCOLATE tastefully done up in half pound packages. It is made from selected fruit, a fine quality of sugar, and flavored with pure Vanilla beans. It is a triumph of CHOCOLATE MAKING.

WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

AGENTS. Men or women can make five dollars a day selling ETCHENE, the new novelty for children, for reproducing pictures. It sells at sight. See advertisement back page of this paper. Send thirty-five cents for sample bottle and terms to agents.

E. I. HORSMAN, 341 Broadway, N. Y.



THE ONLY COCOA WITH RICH CHOCOLATE FLAVOR.

PHILLIPS' DIGESTIBLE COCOA

Liebig COMPANY'S Extract of Beef

This world-known product has received highest awards at all the Principal World's Exhibitions since 1867, and since 1885 has been declared

Above Competition

FOR 1894,

FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY

Will offer to general advertisers advantages that are surpassed by no other publication. We shall devote special attention to newsy illustrations. Every advertiser would study his own interests by including this paper in his appropriation. Send for estimates.

WILLIAM L. MILLER, Manager Advertising Department, 110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

The Columbia Bicycle Catalogue
For 1894

Describes fully the new line of Columbia Wheels, and is by far the handsomest and most comprehensive ever issued by a bicycle establishment. It is artistic in design, and beautifully printed and illustrated. Its pages are alive with interesting matter pertaining to cycling, and should be read by every intending purchaser of a bicycle.

We mail it on receipt of two 2-cent stamps, or it may be obtained free at Columbia Agencies.

POPE MFG. CO., Boston. New York. Chicago. Hartford.

Send 14 cents in stamps for our Daily Memorandum Desk Calendar. The best thing yet.



1891. 1894.

Forty-third Annual Statement

OF THE

PHOENIX

Mutual Life Insurance Co.

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

January 1, 1894.

ASSETS.

Loans on First Mortgages of Real Estate.....	\$5,497,146.88
Premium Notes and Loans on Policies in force.....	726,798.08
Loans on Collateral.....	7,500.25
Cost Value of Real Estate owned by the Company.....	989,858.49
City and Municipal and Railroad Bonds and Stocks.....	2,089,060.49
Bank Stocks.....	164,543.00
Cash in Office.....	307.70
Cash Deposited in Banks.....	306,3,946

Add:

Market Value of Stocks and Bonds over cost.....	\$42,888.51
Interest accrued and due Premiums in course of collection.....	137,067.64
Deferred Semi-annual and Quarterly Premiums.....	13,230.71
	79,110.30
	\$382,287.16

Gross Assets, January 1st, 1894, \$10,168,856.46

LIABILITIES.

Reserve on Policies in force at 4 per cent. interest (Ct. and N. Y. standard).....	\$9,011,846.00
Claims by death outstanding.....	98,958.00
Premiums paid in advance.....	10,077.00
Loaning on outstanding and deferred Premiums.....	40,466.20
Special Policy and Investment Reserves.....	446,241.45
	\$9,607,588.65

Surplus at 4 per cent., \$556,267.81

1891.	1892.	1893.
1,286	3,856	4,769
Policies issued.....	\$5,288,167	\$7,909,116
Insurance written.....	131,689	219,987
New Premiums rec'd.....	763,080	925,735
Total Premiums rec'd.....	966,213	1,079,587
Paid policy-holders.....	18,369	19,788
Policies in force.....	27,102,425	30,549,306
	33,681,523	

This Company has paid since organization for DEATH LOSSES, MATURED ENDOWMENTS, DIVIDENDS TO POLICY HOLDERS, and SURNDERED POLICIES, more than \$84,000,000.00.

JONATHAN B. BUNCE, President
JOHN M. HOLCOMBE, Vice-President
CHARLES H. LAWRENCE, Secretary
ARCHIBALD A. WELCH, Actuary
A. W. BARROWS, M. D., Medical Director
GEORGE S. MILLER, Superintendent of Agencies

IVORY

SOAP

99 1/100 %

= PURE =

FOR THE BABY.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINTI.

A BETTER COCKTAIL AT HOME THAN IS SERVED OVER ANY BAR IN THE WORLD.

The Club Cocktails

MANHATTAN, MARTINI, WHISKY, HOLLAND CIN, TOM CIN and VERMOUTH.

We guarantee these Cocktails to be made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors, and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world; being compounded in inaccurate proportions, they will always be found of uniform quality, and, blending thoroughly, are superior to those mixed as wanted.

We prefer you should buy of your dealer. If he does not keep them we will send a selection of four bottles, prepaid, for \$6.00.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Proprietors, 39 Broadway, N. Y., Hartford, Conn., and 20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

SEEING IS BELIEVING

Of interest to all who desire Perfect Health and Strength. Do not fail to send for Descriptive Book on "VIN MARIANI," the popular French Tonic.

PROVE BY TESTING

Every personal test of "Vin Mariani" proves uniform excellent reputation. We hold over 7000 written endorsements from prominent Physicians.

THEN BE CONVINCED

Ask for "Vin Mariani." Be sure to accept no substitutions, and thus avoid disappointment.

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